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PLEA

For Rural Delivery.

Made By Assistant Postmaster General Heath.

His Annual Report Shows an Increase in Postal Receipts.

Rural Free Delivery in Successful Operation, Over 383 Services in Forty States.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 6.—A vigorous plea for rural free delivery is made in the annual report of First Assistant Postmaster General Perry S. Heath, made public Sunday night.

Mr. Heath says the service so far has resulted in increased postal receipts; enhancement of the value of farm lands reached by rural free delivery of from $3 to $8 per acre; a general improvement of the condition of the roads traversed by the rural carriers; better prices for farm products, the producers being brought into daily touch with the state of the markets, besides educational benefits conferred by relieving the monotony of farm life through ready access to wholesome literature and knowledged of current events.

On November 1 rural free delivery was in successful operation over 383 services, radiating over 40 states and one territory, Idaho, Wyoming, Mississippi and Montana being the only states unrepresented.

Between the beginning of the new fiscal year, July 1, 1899, and November 1, an additional expenditure of $150,000 rural free delivery has been extended to nearly 180,000 persons, at an annual cost of about 84 cents per capita against an average per capita cost of $2.80 in small towns of 5,000 population.

"It is a small matter to a resident of a town," says the report, "to be saved a walk of a few hundred yards to the post office, while on the contrary it is a great accommodation to the farmer to be spared a drive of five or ten miles over corduroys roads to get his mail. In a recent public discussion advocates of the system who took the value of the time thus lost in the busy farming season at only 50 cents per head found that their figures run up into many millions of dollars lost to the agricultural interests through being obliged to send to the village for the mails. Rural carriers are shortly to be authorized to receive and receipt for letters for registration as city carriers do now.

The report recommends the adoption of some uniform style of mail box for the rural free delivery service, with two compartments, one for delivery and one for collection, with one master key for the carrier to open the collection compartments of all the boxes and a key for the delivery compartment to be furnished to each patron of the delivery.

These boxes are to be put up and kept in repair by the post office department, for rental at moderate prices, which would not only pay the government interest on its investment but yield a revenue. The rural mail boxes would thus have thrown around them the undisputed protection of the United States laws. By illustration it is shown that the rural delivery at Westchester, Pa., not only paid for itself but left in the nine months of its operation up to September 30, a balance of $503, after delivering 155,805 pieces of mail matter at the doors of the farmers. The reports of hostilities of postmasters and from star route contractors are dismissed as having no substantial grounds and as animated by no desire for the public good. A modification of the postal laws is recommended to permit star route messengers under special appointment and oath to perform rural free delivery service. Four additional postal wagon routes with auxiliary carriers in the traveling rural post office whose experimental operation in Carroll county, Maryland, has attracted general interest, is recommended.

LYDDITE SHELLS.

A Single Projectile Falling Into a Compact Body of an Enemy Will Kill Three Hundred Men.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—Transports have just been secured for the Woolwich howitzer brigade, which will be hurried to the cape. The brigade has 10,000 rounds of 5-inch lyddite shells awaiting it. According to the estimates a single shell, falling into a compact body, will kill 300 men. It was demonstrated in the battle of Omdurman which destroyed the army of Khalifa Abdullah, that large numbers of Dervishes were killed by suffocation, while hundreds of vultures and eagles fell upon the battlefield from the same cause.

Arrested for Alleged Sheep-Stealing.

GREAT FALLS, Mont., Nov. 6.—Something of a sensation has been caused by the arrest in Cheteau county of State Senator Phillips and Deputy Sheriff Green on the charge of sheep stealing. At the preliminary examination both men were held in $2,000 bonds.

SHERMAN WILL NOT VOTE.

He Has Made Arrangements With a Democrat in His Precinct in Mansfield, Ohio, to Pair With Him.

MANSFIELD, O., Nov. 6.—In a letter to his former law partner, Hon. Henry C. Hedges, ex-Secretary Sherman expresses liveliest interest in the success of the republican candidates in Ohio. As Mr. Sherman is not in robust health, he desires to avoid the fatigue of a trip to this city to cast his vote, but is so anxious that he shall not lose his vote that he requests Mr. Hedges to secure a pair for him, and this Mr. Hedges has done, a democrat in Mr. Sherman's precinct agreeing to pair with him.

GEN. CORBIN IN DAYTON.

He Spent Sunday Visiting Relatives—Monday He Went to Batavia, Where He Will Vote on Tuesday.

DAYTON, O., Nov. 6.—Adjt. Gen. Henry C. Corbin arrived in this city Sunday morning and remained over the day visiting relatives. Monday he went to his old home, Batavia, to vote, when he will return immediately to Washington.

Gen. Corbin remarked briefly on the Philippine island issue that he fully expected to see the end of the insurrection there by February. The leaders there have orders to end the uprising without further parleying.

A Dastardly Crime.

STEUBENVILLE, O., Nov. 6.—Sunday morning information reached here of a dastardly crime at Point Pleasant, in Jefferson county, Ohio. Jas. W. Gosnell, a well to do farmer, was reading a newspaper about 9 o'clock Saturday night, when two revolver shots rang out, both taking effect in the unfortunate man's back and killing him instantly. They were fired from outside in the darkness through a window. The countryside was scoured for the murderers Sunday, but without success. There is no clue.

Coal Famine Predicted.

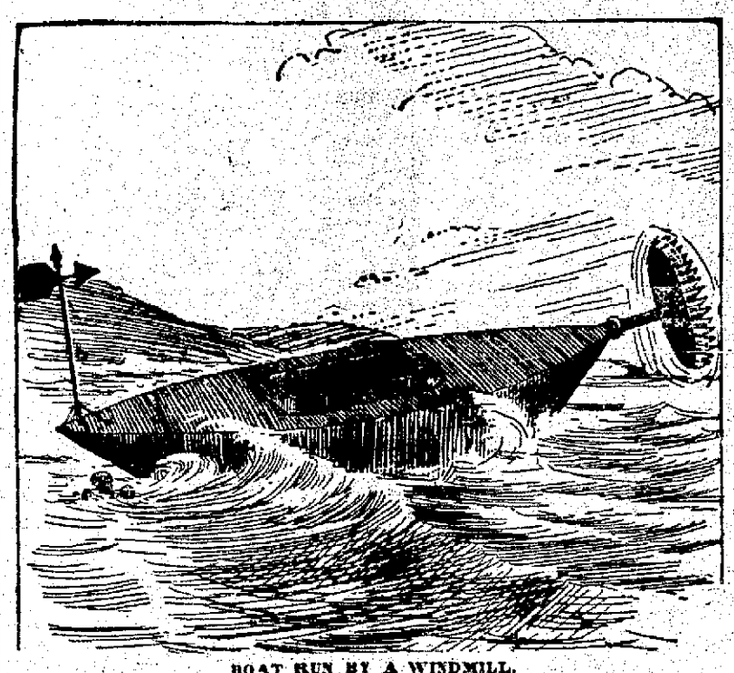
COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 6.—George W. Bright, vice president of the Sunday Creek Coal Co., says that all indications point to a coal famine in the northwest this winter. From present figures there is not half the usual amount of coal in the northwest, and with the close of navigation in sight and a car famine in existence the prospects for a full supply of coal are poor indeed. Some of the dealers in this territory are refusing to take further orders.

Charged With Embezzlement.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 6.—Charles B. Oyler, a traveling salesman for the Eldridge & Higgins Co., was arrested by Detectives Murphy and Mahoney, charged with forgery and embezzlement. It is said that his peculations amount to more than $50. Oyler broke down when taken to the police station and confessed. He lives in Findlay with his wife and three children, but formerly lived in Chillicothe.

Changed the Name.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 6.—The International Sunday School Field Workers' association has adjourned without fixing the date or outlining a programme for the next annual convention, to be held in Toledo. The name of the association was changed from the International Field Workers' association to International Field Workers' Department of the International Sunday School convention.



BOAT RUN BY A WINDMILL.

A Newark yachtsman has invented a boat run by a windmill. It will make progress right in the face of the wind, and the harder the gale blows the faster the craft will go. Directly under the bow of the strange craft is a deep keel. From the stern rises a long vane, like those seen on country barns to show the direction of the wind. Right above the bow there is a shaft with a windmill ten inches in diameter on the end. The shaft inclines aft, and runs through what would be the sternpost until it strikes below water line. A five-inch propeller is attached to the end of it. The little model was tried with great success.

VESSELS COLLIDE.

The Steamer Tallahassee Strikes a Four-Masted Schooner Off Long Branch—The Latter Disappears.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—The steamer Tallahassee, Capt. Askins, which left her dock at 6:45 p. m. Saturday night for Savannah, returned to her dock at midnight. Capt. Askins reports that when off Long Branch at 9:40 p. m. his steamer collided with the four-masted schooner Senator Sullivan, which struck on the forward port bows, the jib boom going through the plates on the main deck in the forecastle. The bowsprit then struck the ship about 15 feet further aft and ten feet lower down, about five feet from the water line. Each hole is from four to six feet square. The steamer was stopped, and after investigating to see what in damages was sustained, circled around to find the schooner, but could see nothing of her. The Tallahassee then steamed back to her dock. The steamer was discharged Sunday and will go on dry dock Monday morning. She had but few passengers on board and they will probably sail Monday on the steamer City of Macon, of the same line.

The Senator Sullivan was towed here Sunday badly damaged. She lost her jibboom, bowsprit, cutwater, and had all her headgear carried away. She left Fernandina October 19 with lumber.

ACCIDENT IN A MINE.

Four Men Killed and Two Seriously Injured by a Rush of Dirt in a Shaft Near Mahanoy Plane, Pa.

MAHANOY PLANE, Pa., Nov. 6.—Four men were killed, two seriously injured and one had a narrow escape from death by a rush of dirt in the mine operated by Lawrence & Brown near here Sunday.

The men had been sent into a gangway to remove a large quantity of mine slush which had worked into the place through a breach which the company was filling with dirt through the colliery.

A half hour later there was a sudden rush of dirt from above, and before the men could escape hundreds of tons of dirt filled the gangway and covered four of the men.

Two others who stood further away were hurled against the sides of heavy timber and other debris. Michael Wolff was thrown on a small handcar, and the impetus of the onrushing dirt sent the car out of harm's way with Wolff on it.

A gang of men was immediately set to work rescuing the men. Curry and Hansas were extricated but the other four unfortunates could not be reached. At a late hour Sunday night a gang of men was still at work digging at the culm in an effort to reach the smothered men.

The mine is probably the deepest in the region having a depth of 1,200 feet or four lifts. The accident occurred at the first lift which was badly wrecked.

Cigarmakers Strike.

TAMPA, Fla., Nov. 6.—The cigarmakers at the factories of Bustille Bros. and Diaz and El Modelo have struck. The workmen complain of the quality of material furnished and disagree with the management as to some prices on fine goods that were not adjusted when the big lockout of last summer ended.

Prominent Railway Man Dead.

CHICAGO, Nov. 6.—M. E. Egan, jr., former superintendent of motor power on the Union Pacific, Denver & Gulf railway, died Sunday. He was 46 years old. Mr. Egan was in the employ of the Union Pacific system for more than 25 years.

THE PERU REVOLUTION.

The Complete Defeat and Rout of the Insurgent Commander, Gen. Durand, at Huanuco.

LIMA, Peru, via Galveston, Nov 6.—The government received official dispatches Sunday announcing the complete defeat and rout of the insurgent commander, Gen. Durand, at Huanuco, capital of the department of that name, 180 miles northeast of Lima. The insurgents lost many in killed and wounded, as well as a large quantity of arms and ammunition and many horses. The number of prisoners taken by the government force was large. Gen. Durand and his brothers managed to escape, but their defeat is regarded as a death blow to the revolutionary movement.

Chicago Club Secures Dungan.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 6.—The Chicago league club has drafted Sam Dungan, of the Detroit club. Dungan led the western league in hitting last season with a percentage of 347. It is understood he will be played in the place of Lange who has quit the game.

A Cincinnati Woman Missing.

CHICAGO, Nov. 6.—Mrs. Elizabeth Long, of Cincinnati, was reported to the police Sunday night as missing. Mrs. Long is 65 years old and she came to Chicago Sunday to visit at the home of Mrs. John Smith, 502 Bellevue avenue. Shortly after dinner Mrs. Long left the Smith home and up to midnight no word had been heard from her.

The One Hundredth Anniversary.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 6.—An event in local Masonry of unusal importance will be celebrated Monday evening. It will be the 100th anniversary of the Cincinnati Chapter of Royal Arch Masons, and it is to be made an occasion in keeping with such an important event.

Fire at St. Clairsville.

ST. CLAIRSVILLE, O., Nov. 6.—The residence, bakery, two tenant houses, a blacksmith and wagon maker's shop belonging to Jacob Martin, city marshal, burned Saturday afternoon. The fire originated from a tar bucket catching fire. Loss about $3,500.

Infant Burned to Death.

FINDLAY, O., Nov. 6.—Fred, the 4-year-old son of Presly B. Cathers, a prominent oil well contractor, was fatally burned Sunday morning by his clothes catching fire from the gas in an open grate.

Judge Nash at Home.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 6.—George K. Nash, after a remarkable and exhaustive six weeks' speaking tour, which took him into 60 counties, has returned to the capital.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 4.

FLOUR—Spring patent, $3.85@4.15; spring fancy, $3.15@3.30; spring family, $3.00@3.10; winter fancy, $3.10@3.30; winter family, $2.50@2.75; winter patent, $3.35@3.65; extra, $2.00@2.35; low grade, $1.75@1.95; northwestern rye, $2.85@3.10; do city, $3.10@3.35.

WHEAT—Sales: No. 2 red, quotable nominally at 70@70½c.

HOGS—Select shippers, $4.15; select butchers, $4.05@4.15; fair to good packers, $3.95@4.05; fair to good light, $3.95@4.15; common and roughs, $3.40@3.90.

CATTLE—Fair to good shippers, $4.50@5.40; good to choice butchers, $4.25@4.90; fair to medium butchers, $3.50@4.15; common, $2.65@3.25.

SHEEP—Extras, $3.75@3.90; good to choice, $3.00@3.65; common to fair, $2.40@2.75.

LAMBS—Extras, $5.10@5.25; good to choice, $4.35@5.00; common to fair, $3.25@4.20.

VEAL CALVES—Fair to good light, $6.25@7.00; common and large, $4.50@6.00.

CHICAGO, Nov. 4.

WHEAT—December, 68½c; May, 72½c.

CORN—November, 30½c; December, 30⅝c; January, 30½@30¾c; May, 33¾c.

OATS—November, 22½c; December, 22½c; May, 25½c.

IMPORTANT EXPEDITION.

A Fleet of Gunboats and Transports Leave Manila, Their Destination Supposed to Be Some Northern Port.

MANILA, Nov. 6.—Sunday evening a fleet of transports and gunboats left Manila for the most important expedition of the autumn campaign. Its destination is supposed to be Bagupan or some other northern port. Gen. Wheaton commands, with a brigade consisting of 13th infantry, the 33d infantry, the guns of the 6th artillery and two Gatlings. The transports Sheridan, Francisco De Reyes and Actec carry the troops, with the gunboat Helena as escort.

A dispatch boat was sent ahead to arrange a rendesvouz with the United States cruiser Charleston and the other warships that are patrolling the north coast of Luzon.

The landing will be made under cover of the guns of the fleet. It is assumed here that the purpose of the expedition is to move down the Dagupan-Manila railroad toward Tarlac or to prevent Aguinaldo's forces making another base farther north. Dagupan and Apparri are the strongholds of the insurgents in the north and it is supposed the points where most of the filibustering parties land.

Since the beginning of the hostilities it has been the unanimous opinion of military experts here that Dagupan should be made a base of operations, but sufficient troops have heretofore been lacking. With Gens. Wheaton, MacArthur and Lawton moving upon Tarlac from three directions, and the mountains hemming in the other side, the insurgent capital will soon become untenable.

Aguinaldo may attempt to shift his headquarters to the rich tobacco country at the northern end of the island. Possibly he may slide around Gen. Lawton's front to the southern provinces; but, as MacArthur's and Lawton's troops are spread across the country from Angeles to Cabanatuan, it will be difficult for the insurgents to escape.

Should the concerted operations succeed, organized insurrection on a large scale should be at an end early next spring, although guerilla warfare is likely to continue for a long time. No one anticipates that the insurgents will make many hard battles. The problem is to move the troops about the country to maintain transportation and to hold the territory gained.

FIRED ON THE HOUSES.

A Body of Negroes at Mine No. 61, Macon, Mo., Break Out of the Stockade and Do Considerable Damage.

MACON, Mo., Nov. 6.—In spite of the vigilance of Superintendent Vail a body of Negroes got out of the stockade at mine No. 61 Sunday and again started toward town. On arriving near mine No. 7 they stationed themselves in a railroad cut and began firing into houses over the hill. David Gamble's residence was riddled with bullets and the family had to lay flat on the floor to escape the fusillade. O. L. Trollard's house was also attacked in similar manner and several others had to evacuate their homes. Sheriff Clenn came home Saturday night, and the Negroes took advantage of his absence to resume their outrages. He returned to Bevier Sunday and immediately went to Mine No. 61 and will endeavor to locate the guilty parties and arrest them. Several persons came to Macon Sunday in quest of rifles and ammunition. A show of force is necessary before the Negroes will consent to be disarmed, and peace is not expected until this is achieved.

Hundredth Anniversity of Washington's Death.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 6.—The George Washington Memorial association is endeavoring to procure a general observance of December 14 proximo, the 100th anniversary of Washington's death. Exercises will be held in many states under supervision of the chairmans of the association, but it is eminently fit that a special solemnity and importance should take place at the national capital, and the chief officers of the association are now actively at work—by means of correspondence and personal interviews with many public men—in shaping arrangements to that end.

Two Men Killed by a Train.

RACINE, Wis., Nov. 6.—Peter Olsen, aged 25, and Chris Nelson, aged 51, were run down by a southbound passenger train on the Chicago & Northwestern railway Sunday. Nelson died 10 minutes after the accident and Olson expired Sunday afternoon. The men were returning from church and presumably did not hear the train coming. Both leave large families.

The Forty-Second Volunteers.

SALT LAKE, Utah, Nov. 6.—Reports from Ogden say that the sections carrying the 42d volunteers passed through the city Sunday night on the way west. Only one soldier was injured in the wreck, and he was left in the hospital at Ogden.

RUMOR

Of Whites Surrender

Ladysmith Has Not Been Attacked by the Boers.

Believe They Await the Arrival of Additional Guns.

Buller Orders a Retirement From Stormberg—War Cruisers Sent to Durban.

LISBON, Nov. 6.—Persistent reports are in circulation here that Gen. Sir George Stewart White, British commander in Natal, has capitulated to the Boers.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—The general belief in London is that the Boers are now waiting for more guns from Pretoria before attacking Ladysmith.

The fact that Sir Redvers Buller appears to have ordered a retirement from Stormberg, and perhaps from other places, relieves to some extent the public mind which otherwise would have been further alarmed. Confidence is felt in any measures that Gen. Buller may deem desirable. The knowledge that the pigeon post is working has also come as a relief to the great anxiety previously felt.

The third-class cruiser Pelorus has been ordered from Gibraltar to Durban, and the third-class cruiser Fearless from Port Said to the same point. Dispatches from Cape Town and other centers in Cape Colony indicate that the Cape Dutch are becoming very restless in consequence of Boer successes.

The Morning Post Ladysmith correspondent, telegraphing November 1, says: "We can not understand the Boer tactics. It is incomprehensible that they should have refrained from using their big guns this morning."

Commenting upon this dispatch the Morning Dispatch observes: "It is easy to guess the reason why the Boers have been nonplussed by the arrival of the naval guns at Ladysmith. They are now regretting a lost opportunity, as they might have cut the railway and thus prevented the appearance of those guns on the scene."

The troop ship Rapidan, which sailed from Liverpool for South Africa on November 1, but was obliged to turn back owing to the damage received in Friday's storm, lost 200 horses overboard in the gale.

The Couer D'Alene Miners' Trial.

MOSCOW, Ida., Nov. 6.—The jury Sunday returned a verdict of guilty in the case of ten, and not guilty in the case of three of the Couer D'Alene miners who have been on trial here in the United States court on a charge of conspiracy and stopping a United States mail train at Wallace on April 29 last, the day on which the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mill was blown up at Wardner.

Deadlock in Samoan Negotiations.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—The Berlin correspondent of the Standard says: "The Samoan negotiations have reached a deadlock. Germany does not consider that the Gilbert and Solomon islands would adequately compensate her for waiving the German claims. An agreement however, would easily be arranged if Great Britain would cede in addition her portions of New Guinea."

To Learn the Spanish Language.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 6.—In view of the acquisition of the Spanish speaking colonies by the United States steps have been taken by the military authorities to induce officers of the army to learn the Spanish language.

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THE WAR IN AFRICA.

New Light Thrown on the Boers by an American Writer.

The Two Republics Are Well Prepared for War—Neither Side Wants the Help of Native Black Warriors.

[Special Correspondence.]

HOWARD C. HILLEGAS is the name of the author of a new book on the Boers of South Africa. He calls himself an American, "whose pride in the Anglo-Saxon race causes him to wish there were more justice and less venom in the alleged grievances of the Uitlanders," which led to the existing war between Great Britain and the two Dutch republics.

Mr. Hillegas has lived among the Boers for many years and is bold enough to compare their early history with that of the Pilgrim fathers. The Dutch and Huguenot refugees who settled at Cape Town made their journey about the same time as the Pilgrims sailed, and for the same purpose. They conquered the warlike natives and established homes, living happily and contentedly until after the Napoleonic wars, which left South Africa in the hands of England. Four times British rapacity compelled them to move and to begin anew the struggle with hostile natives, until the Boers made their famous declaration of independence in the following words: "We declare before God, who knows the heart, and before the world, that the people of the South African republic have never been subjects of her majesty, and never will be." And close upon this declaration came a series of battles which Mr. Hillegas summarizes as follows:

Battles.	Men Engaged. British.	Men Engaged. Boer.
Laing's Nek	400	550
Ingogo	200	250
Majuba Hill	600	150
Bronkhorst	250	300
Jameson raid	600	400

Battles.	Casualties. British.	Casualties. Boer.
Laing's Nek	150	24
Ingogo	142	17
Majuba Hill	280	5
Bronkhorst	120	1
Jameson raid	100	5

From these figures, and the further fact that the British have heretofore triumphed in but one battle—that of Bloomplats, in 1848—over the Dutch Afrikanders, Mr. Hillegas concludes that the numerical strength of the European forces now in the field in South Africa does not carry as much weight as many military critics seem to accord to it. To still further emphasize the bravery of the Boers the author cites an engagement during the great Zulu war in which they defeated 12,000 native warriors with a force of but 460.

Several American writers who have had much to say about the crude state of the Boer defenses and who have been somewhat enthusiastic in predicting the rapid annihilation of Boer independence should read Mr. Hillegas' chapter on the Transvaal's war preparations, from which the following passage is quoted: "Probably no inland country in the world is half so well prepared for war at any time as that little government, which can boast of having less than 30,000 voters. The military preparation has been so enormous that Great Britain has been compelled, according to the colonial secretary's statement to the British parliament, to expend $2,500,000 annually to keep pace with the Boers. Four years ago, when the Transvaal government learned that the Uitlanders of Johannesburg were planning a revolution, it commenced the military preparations which have ever since continued with unabating vigor. German experts were employed to formulate plans for the defense of the country, and European artillerists were secured to teach the arts of modern warfare to the men at the head of the Boer army."

M. T. STEYN.
(President of the Orange Free State.)

Further on Mr. Hillegas says that "several Americans of military training became the instructors in the national military school at Pretoria; and even the women and children became imbued with the necessity of warlike preparation, and learned the use of arms. Several million pounds were annually spent in Europe in the purchase of the armament required by the plans formulated by the experts, and the whole country was placed on a war footing. Every important strategic position was made as impregnable as modern skill and arms could make it, and every farmer's cottage was supplied with arms and ammunition, so that the volunteer army might be mobilized in a day."

President Kruger and his friend, President Steyn of the Orange Free State, knew years ago that their struggle for independence could not be delayed beyond a certain period. Every gold discovery brought the critical moment nearer, every mineral deposit opened by adventurous foreigners weakened the political existence of the Boer governments. They were probably as well prepared for war when President Kruger issued his haughty ultimatum as they ever could hope to be, and their wisdom in forcing Great Britain's hand just now is not questioned by military authorities.

The general staff of the British army has at no time underestimated either the resources or the valor of the Boers. This is evidenced by the gigantic war preparation now going on and by the calling out of the English reserves, the latter a proceeding resorted to only in the most critical times. That Great Britain feels itself compelled to send its entire available army force to subdue two little countries, whose entire white population does not exceed 330,000, is a most flattering tribute to the heroism of the Boers.

That in all this African war talk no attention has been paid to the danger which threatens both Boers and British from the restless blacks is somewhat surprising. Cable dispatches received since the beginning of the war intimate that several native tribes have applied for arms and ammunition to the British commanders in Natal and Cape Colony as well as to Gen. Joubert and the Free State authorities. In every instance these requests have thus far been declined, as both sides are evidently afraid of such treacherous allies. The Boers—even their best friends admit this—have treated the Zulus and Kaffirs with a cruelty unprecedented in the history of the dark continent, and the British have slaughtered the blacks by the thousands. Consequently the latter hate all whites, and would not hesitate to begin a war of extermination should the opportunity present itself. The laws of the burghers and of Cape Colony prevent the natives from carrying rifles, hence their armament consists of nothing more formidable than a spear and shield. While thus restricted in equipment, they are comparatively harmless, but should they be supplied with rifles by either of the combatants in the present war they might prove a menace to all white men, irrespective of nationality. A table showing the numbers of the two races in South Africa makes this clear:

Country.	Black.	White.
Cape Colony	1,500,000	400,000
Rhodesia	1,000,000	5,000
Transvaal	850,000	250,000
Natal	520,000	50,000
Basutoland	250,000	600
Orange Free State	200,000	80,000
Swaziland	70,000	.....
British Central Africa	850,000	500
Bechuanaland	250,000	2,000

The millions of blacks inhabiting the states and colonies here mentioned are, with few exceptions, brave warriors, and belong to the Zulu and Kaffir tribes. The natives of Basutoland and Bechuanaland are kindred, although their language and customs differ widely from the Kaffir dialect and Kaffir ceremonials. The Swazis, whose territory has long been claimed by the Boers, are perhaps the most belligerent of the native tribes; and as they hate their oppressors with the vindictiveness of savages they may be expected to raid the Transvaal as soon as an opportunity offers. The Basutos, so the latest reports state, are preparing to make war upon the Orange Free State, against which they have a particular grievance.

The preponderance of the natives over the whites is so great that their subjection has frequently been made the subject of sociological inquiry. United, they could by sheer force of numbers annihilate the Caucasian invaders in less than a fortnight; but fortunately their tribal hatreds are so pronounced that concerted effort seems out of the question. A Zulu could not be persuaded to fight by the side of a Kaffir, and a Swazi would cheerfully exterminate both. In previous aboriginal wars the Zulus have proved themselves sturdy antagonists, but they are now thoroughly subdued and loyal to Great Britain.

Conditions over which neither the Boers nor the British have control make it imperative that neither shall rely upon the blacks as allies; for should they once learn to know the power there is in numbers and in modern military equipment their subjugation would require years of military effort and the loss of thousands of lives. To keep Zulu and Kaffir in the dark as to their true strength is evidently looked upon as a white man's duty by both sides.

G. W. WEIFFIERT

MAP OF THE SEAT OF WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

SAVINGS OF THE SOLDIERS.

Large Sums of Money Deposited by Men Serving in the Philippines.

The United States are paying a higher rate of interest to soldiers than on the last bond issue. Last year this interest account amounted almost to $50,000. This interest, four per cent., is paid on deposits, and only to enlisted men. Officers are excluded. Any soldier, not retired, may deposit his savings with any paymaster in sums not less than five dollars. Money once deposited must remain until expiration of his enlistment. This privilege of depositing money has been of great value to the soldiers, for it provides security for their surplus money, and is profitable.

During the past year the record of deposit has been remarkable, but it is plain that the high-water mark has not been reached. For the fiscal year, ending June 30, more than $500,000 was deposited by the troops at Manila alone. This record promises to be eclipsed during the current year and the army officials would not be surprised if deposits of soldiers in the Philippines reached $1,500,000. One reason for this increase is that there are more soldiers of the depositing class than last year; that is, there are more regulars. And even the new volunteers may almost be included in the same category, for they realize that they are in for at least two years, while the volunteers last year knew their term of service would be brief, and consequently had little incentive to deposit. The deposits were almost exclusively confined to regulars. In some companies now more than half the members are depositing—and it is believed the fever will spread, at least in the Philippines and other distant possessions, until in the near future almost every soldier will be a depositor. The benefit of this to the soldier can readily be seen.

The records of deposit are kept in the office of the paymaster general. Said a clerk engaged on this work: "You have no idea to what extent this feature of soldiers' deposits has grown. Before the late war they were almost insignificant, but they have grown with such tremendous strides that we are away behind, notwithstanding the increased force and extra hours. We have just received a paymaster's abstract from Manila containing the names of almost 1,400 depositors, amounting in all to over $35,000. It may seem like fiction, but some soldiers are depositing more than their whole monthly pay."

This last statement is substantiated by showing the deposit of a company cook in the Ninth infantry, in the Philippines, whose pay is $21.60 a month, and who has been depositing not less than $24 every month during his Philippine service. He also showed the entry of a single deposit of $13,000, made by a private at West Point, a few months ago, and said that not long ago a single deposit of $23,000 was made. Every now and then heavy deposits are made, or deposits in excess of the depositor's pay, and naturally considerable conjecture is occasioned. Some attribute them to inheritances or earnings on the outside, while others are so bold as to insinuate that occasionally the soldiers engage in games of chance, such as poker and craps. Deposits and interest are forfeited by desertion.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

FANCY PRICE FOR A HORSE.

How a Shrewd and Scheming Farmer Outwitted a Grasping Railroad President.

In one of the towns of upper Michigan is the president of a railroad that is several removes from a trunk line. As a horse trader he is of the same type as David Harum and thinks it perfectly "Christian" to get the better of the other fellow. Not long ago he sold a roadster to a farmer near the place, receiving $175. One day the farmer dropped into the president's office and casually inquired whether that official really thought the horse worth the money paid for it.

"Not trying to rue a bargain, are you, Si?" replied the president. "That horse is worth $500 to a man who drives as much as you do. If I needed one at all you couldn't have bought him at any figure."

"Wouldn't $500 be a little steep for him?"

"Not a bit of it. He's got a better pedigree than many a 2:20 horse; he can keep up a fine gait all day, and he's as gentle as a kitten. There isn't a better horse in the state for road work, and don't you touch less than $500 for him."

"Well, I won't."

Then the farmer winked at a couple of men who had been listening and laid a paper before the president.

"How did this happen, Si?" stammered the president.

"Them men o' yours that were haulin' ties across my place left the fence down, the hoss got on the track and a freight train done the rest."

"But your claim for $450 is ridiculous. We'll contest it."

But when Si grinned from ear to ear and when the two men laughed uproariously the president blushingly announced that he would have the matter adjusted in accordance with the claim.—Chicago Chronicle.

Highly Recommended.

Boarder—Can you take another boarder, Mrs. Feedem. A friend of mine wants to come here. I told him it was just the place for him.

Landlady—Thank you. Who is the gentleman?

"He is a jockey who is getting too fat and wants to train down."—N. Y. Journal.

How Money Is Most Easily Made.

Money has been and always can be made more easily out of simple patented inventions than out of any investment or occupation.—Chicago Chronicle.

TO BE REDUCED.

Changes to Be Made in the North Atlantic Squadron—No Winter Cruise Is Probable.

Rear Admiral Farquhar's command, the North Atlantic squadron, is likely to suffer a material reduction in numerical strength. There will be no winter cruise, in all probability, at least not until February or March, and the fleet will do little until spring. The Texas is in great need of repairs, and a general overhauling.

None of the ships has been much at the navy yard since the late war, and on all of them there is a great deal to be done in the way of refitting and repairing. The Texas will go to the Norfolk navy yard, and the Indiana will be sent to the New York navy yard, where it will remain probably for two months. The New York, the flagship, and the Massachusetts will be used in some extensive experiments with the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy.

It is proposed to equip those ships with elongated masts of the peculiar structure called for in the system and to have them maneuver so as to test the efficiency of this means of communication at sea in all conditions of weather. The ships will describe great circles of from 20 to 30 miles in extent, and will attempt communication with a view to the use of the system in the navy in time of war. The influences of the climatic changes, always an important feature at sea, will be noted, and some method will be devised for perfecting the system. A full report of the work will be made.

The investigation will be the most elaborate conducted by any government, and the results are destined to be important. In January the fleet may be increased by the addition of the Alabama and the Kearsarge, both of which are nearly ready for commissioning. There remain on each vessel, however, many details to be arranged before they take their places on the active register.

PROPERTY OF CHICAGO.

Commissioner Wright's Figures Show the City Has a Very Small Per Capita Debt.

Commissioner Wright's figures show that Chicago has a smaller per capita debt than any city with over 400,000 population, while its assessed valuation per capita is ridiculously small. The net city debt for each person in the cities named, omitting fractions, is as follows: Chicago, $15; New York, $69; Boston, $93; Cincinnati, $61; Detroit, $10; Indianapolis, $10; Milwaukee, $20; Minneapolis, $29; New Orleans, $52; Philadelphia, $29; St. Louis, $30; San Francisco, $10; Washington, $52; Kansas City, $23; Louisville, $41; Newark, N. J., $38; St. Paul, $43.

The assessed valuation per capita if the assessments were made by the same persons would furnish a basis for determining the relative wealth of the cities, but the tables show only that Chicago has adopted a basis of assessment far below that of any city of 200,000 people or over.

The figures showing the per capita assessment in these same cities, all over 200,000 in population, are as follows: Chicago, $119; New York, $878; Boston, $1,778; Cincinnati, $481; Detroit, $593; Indianapolis, $599; Milwaukee, $525; Minneapolis, $475; New Orleans, $488; Philadelphia, $697; St. Louis, $366; San Francisco, $774; Washington, $664; Kansas City, $161; Louisville, $528; Newark, N. J., $593; St. Paul, $431.

HE KNEW ALL ABOUT IT.

Amazing Facts About the Spinnaker Told to an Inquiring Crowd by a Smart Aleck.

During the progress of the races for the America's cup between the yachts Shamrock and Columbia an interested crowd had gathered before the Inter Ocean building to read the bulletins displayed announcing the progress of the contests. The sympathy of this crowd, of course, was always with the American boat, and when the bulletins announced it as in the lead there was manifest elation shown, whereas when the Shamrock led gloom appeared on the faces and an audible groan greeted the bulletin.

Of course, the "know it all" was in the crowd, and his learned comments on the handling of the boats were accepted with eagerness by the ignorant, while the better informed heard him with amusement. Among the bulletins that were put up the other day was the following:

"Columbia has just broken out her spinnaker."

"Now, I wonder what that means?" said a gentleman who had joined the throng. "Couldn't they prevent the break-out?"

Mr. Know-It-All heard the remark and undertook to explain. "I always thought that Iselin should have put in heavier masts," he said, disgustedly. "He hasn't got a ghost of a show now. The spinnaker," to the elderly gentleman, "is the upper part of the mast, and by 'broken out' they mean it has broken out of its socket and gone overboard."

"Dear, dear!" said the elderly gentleman. "But can't they pick it up again?"

"Yes, but the chances are it's in two pieces, owing to the strain upon it, and, besides, it would lose too much time."

"I thought," said a bystander, modestly, "that the spinnaker was a sail?"

"Ho, ho!" said Mr. Know-It-All, laughingly, "it's very evident that you never saw a salt-water rig. You're thinking of those fresh-water yachts. They have a sail called a spinnaker; that's attached to the boom, but on salt-water yachts they can't use that sail."

By this time another bulletin appeared in the window, reading:

"Columbia is gaining steadily; is now half a mile ahead."

"How do you account for that?" said the elderly gentleman to Mr. Know-It-All.

"She probably carried a spare spinnaker and hoisted it when she lost the other," he said, calmly. "A very pretty piece of work, indeed," and he walked off, conscious of having acquitted himself creditably.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

THE OLD STORY.

He Had "a System" That Was Absolutely Infallible, But He Lost His All.

Walking down the Strand the other day I was attracted by a crowd that was collected round an omnibus. It was the usual scene—a prostrate horse, with the conductor sitting on its head and an officious policeman jotting down voluminous notes, says a writer in Answers.

I was about to pass on when the face of the driver attracted my attention. "By jove! that man is uncommonly like ——, a friend of my undergraduate days at Oxford," I said to myself, and as he at that moment took off his hat my impression was confirmed beyond a doubt. What a reverse of fortune.

Five years ago he was quite the richest undergraduate at Oxford, for, besides a very liberal allowance from his parents, he won large sums on the turf. The persistence and regularity with which he won was very marvelous, and he accounted for it by saying that he gambled on an infallible system, which he would not divulge. His unvarying success produced a belief in us young spirits that he had successfully solved the problem which had been the ruin of so many people.

The last time I saw him he was driving his own coach; five years later I met him driving an omnibus. It was a sad sight, and I passed on for fear of his recognizing me. I suppose the sequel is plain enough. The old story. Luck changed, and, like all gamblers, he drifted on to his beam-ends trying to retrieve his reverses.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion.

Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

H F Vortkamp, Northeast Corner Main and North Streets.

"I wouldn't be without DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for any consideration," writes Thos B Rhodes, Centerfield, O. Infallible for piles, cuts, burns and skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. H F Vorthamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

PISO'S CURE for Consumption

Sold by Druggists everywhere.

PISO'S CURE FOR
The Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
CONSUMPTION

The Piso Company, Warren, Pa.

I began using Piso's Cure 13 years ago, and believe it saved me from consumption. My child is subject to Croup. Piso's Cure always relieves him.—Mrs. B. CRANDELL, Mannsville, Ky., July 9th, 1899.

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JOHN H. SPITLER,
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R. W. WALLACE & CO.
General Insurance Agency.
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Call and get rates. Bonds furnish promptly by the Fidelity Bond Co.

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At the Very Lowest Rate of Interest and on short notice. We have a large amount of money to loan on long time, in sums of $500 and upwards, on city property and improved farm lands, with privilege of paying part or all at any interest paying day. Persons wishing Cheap Money on Easy Terms will find it will be to their interest to call. City Property, Vacant Lots and Farms for Sale on Small Payments.
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WM. SCHATZMANN.
—DEALER IN—
Iron and Tin Roofing and Spouting.
Stove repairing and job work a specialty. Estimates Cheerfully given
691 North Street and Central Avenue, LIMA OHIO

Geo Noland, Rockland, O, says, "My wife had piles forty years. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured her. It is the best salve in America." It heals everything and cures all skin diseases. H F Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

DIRECTORY

Of Business Houses

The wide awake business men of Lima recognize the value of a small advertisement in the NEWS.

LIMA'S PROMINENT HOTELS.
The New Cambridge, opp. P. Ft. & C., C. H. & D., L. E. & W. and Lima Northern stations, A. S. Manhard, Prop. Popular prices.

The Lima Northern Hotel and Bar. Sl. Brentlinger Prop. Restaurant and Bar. Hot lunch and warm meals at all hours. Opposite C. H. & D. and D. & L. N. depots.

RESTAURANT AND SALOON
Best meals, warm and cold lunch in the city at all hours. Old Wines, Whisky and Moerlein Beer always on tap. THE ELM, 328 north Main street.

CAPITOL SALOON
And Restaurant, 314 North Main street, for fine Wines, Liquors and Ice Cold Lager beer.

FURNITURE STORES.
Highest prices paid for second hand furniture, carpets, stoves, watches and jewelry and cast-off clothing. Bargains in second hand goods and safes at 128 east Market St. Give me a call and be convinced. A. B. Atkinson.

A. J. Conroy & Co., dealers in household specialties. Will furnish your home on small installments. 561 North Main st.

BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY.
New York Candy Kitchen, 125 east Wayne street is the only place to buy home made candies, fresh every day. Nuts and cigars always in stock. Call and see.

LUMBER, COAL AND ICE.
Conrath & Hover, cor north and Central avenue. 'Phones 372 and 266 for Lumber and Coal at popular prices.

Call on the Lima Ice & Coal company for Pure Spring water Ice. 'Phones 161 or 451.

MUSIC TEACHER.
Marie Halter Berlino, late of London gives vocal piano and theory lessons, trains choirs, etc. 125 North West street.

Lynn B. Dana, Teacher of Piano and Theory. Room 30 Opera House Block, 2nd floor. New 'Phone 588.

INSURANCE.
Prudential Insurance Company, Home office, Newark, New Jersey, Branch office Rooms 1 and 2 GAZETTE Block. A Noonan Superintendant.

BARBER SHOPS.
The best place in Lima for a Hair Cut or Shave is at Ed. Gast's, 108 East Spring st.

WATCHMAKER.
Ches. Tucker, Watchmaker. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired. No. 130 north Main street. T. N. Cunningham's drug store.

LIVERY AND TRANSFER.
J. C. Musser, Livery, Hack and Transfer line. No. 19 southwest corner of Public Square. Telephone 48, both lines.

BANKS.
The Commercial Bank, Samuel A. Baxter & Sons, Lima, Ohio. Bonds, Mortgages, Investments, General Banking.

STAR CARPET CLEANING WORKS.
Carpets, Feathers, Fur Rugs, Portiers and Matting, cleaned, renovated and sterilized, making them free of all germs, moths, etc. Old carpets remade, laid and refitted. Wool carpet bought and sold. Free delivery. Carl Boegel, Prop., 439 north Pierce St. Phone 593-492.

PORTRAIT ENLARGING.
In any style; India Ink, Water Colors, Pastel, &c. by Prof. T A Stanley. Any person desirous of taking lessons in above arts will find terms reasonable. Call at the studio and ask to see the 16x20 India Ink portraits I am enlarging from any small picture for 98c. 109 E. Wayne street.

FLORIST.
Mrs. E. E. Rogers, Florist. Designing a specialty. Fresh-Cut Flowers daily. 'Phone 106. 104 West Market street, Lima, O.

PHOTOGRAPHERS.
For fine portraits, views of residences, horses, etc. Call on G. Mitchell, 230 south Main street.

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Spouting and roofing work done on short notice. General roofing a specialty. New 'phones 370. 514 south Main street. Hughes & Francis.

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E. H. Dorsey, 206 South Main street for Flour, Feed, Grain, Baled Hay and Straw, with Barrel Salt, Potatoes, Wood and Coal a Specialty. Our Motto: "Small profits and quick sales." Both 'Phones 457.

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE CHANGING FASHIONS OF PARIS

The Tight Fitting Skirt Is Going Out and Three Pretty At-Home Gowns.

ONE would think that Paris had been surfeited with the changes of fashion during the past year. Hardly has a novelty made its appearance than along comes something else to take the place designed for it, and so on, not only to the end of the chapter, but to the end of time. So it is to be with the tight-fitting skirt, it would seem. That particular style of skirt was the pride of the Paris modistes for a time, and was received with applause by the French women especially, and of course if the French said it was the proper thing the women of other lands had to have it.

But now there comes a change again. The tight-fitting skirt is going out with its plainness about the hips, and in its place is coming plaits and fullness. To follow the styles one has to apply the law of extremes. Had it been full fluffy skirts at the hips for the summer it would have been tight ones for the winter, but as it was just the reverse of that it will be plaits and fullness for the winter season.

A Paris woman with whom I was discussing styles the other day said to me:

"There is always a wonderful uncertainty about fashions that affords the subject the charm it has to every woman. If we were to know beforehand just what the fashions would be it would not be half so interesting. If there was a cast-iron rule about the variations in fashion, which brought no misgivings as to the cut of our last season's gowns, no perplexing doubts as to what are to be the leading modes, there might be a restful condition of things, but it would be less fascinating than our present state when you never know just what is to be the correct thing until you find out that you have the wrong one."

Breakfast Jacket of Pink Silk and Lace.

That is just the way of fashions. It is always something new, and when one sits down and predicts that such and such will be worn during a whole season or perhaps more, one is almost sure to get caught. It seems to me that no one, not even the designers of fashion themselves, can tell in advance of a season what the season will bring in the way of modes. Not long ago I asked a Paris dressmaker if he knew long beforehand what was going to be worn, and he assured me that he did not.

"We simply supply the demands as they are presented to us and to the best of our ability," said he, "We manufacture what we think is a wonderful creation for one woman, and then along comes another who sees the first costume and wants another that will be entirely different because she would not for the world think of copying anyone else's gowns, and we have to put our brains to work at devising something else that is new. Both women may be leaders in society and both of course have their following, so that the entire season's styles may be changed in a day. Then, too, what suits one woman will not suit another, and when different styles of gowns are made for different women all of them are sure to copied by others. A few years ago I could have told you before the opening of the season, with a reasonable degree of certainty, what the styles for the season would be, but I would not undertake such a task now."

All this only goes to show what an unenviable position the fashion writers occupy, and I for one crave my readers' sympathy.

But it is sometimes a real pleasure to describe the pretty things that one sees for the benefit of far-away home readers, many of whom are not blessed with the opportunity of seeing them in their fresh Parisian glory. I have used up so much of the space at my disposal with a tale of my own woes that I have but little left for other purposes, but into what is left I am going to put three of the prettiest creations I have seen for a long time. These are three home gowns; one for morning, one for afternoon and one for evening wear. I will begin on the morning gown.

At Home Evening Gown of Turquoise Blue Silk with Black Polka Dot

It is a lovely breakfast gown of pink that is between the cascades of lace forms as large a make-up of this gown as the silk, as the fine lace insertion extends all around the body and tight-fitting sleeves with a soft white silk front that is between the cascades of lace that fall on each side down the front and around the bottom of the matinee. It has a high stock collar headed with the lace, and a deep frill of lace falls over the shoulders and at the top of the arms. This matinee has a loose, double-plaited back and a rather close-fitting front. The petticoat is of the pink silk, with two wee ruchings of mousseline de soie in a tunic effect, and in a deep point in front.

Afternoon Gown of Mauve Cloth, Garnished Lace and Black Velvet Ribbon.

The afternoon home gown was made of a soft, fine cloth in a beautiful mauve shade, with strappings and velvet. The skirt is made with two tunic effects that run straight around, and are about ten inches apart. The strappings of the material that are used on this tunic effect are stitched with white silk. A short bodice made with a high stock and yoke of cream satin with very small tucks in clusters, and a pointed vest of cream guipure lace with small revers. This is fastened down the front with wee gold buttons. The sides and back of the bodice are of the mauve cloth with wide revers over the shoulders that are trimmed with three rows of black velvet ribbon. The black velvet ribbon is on the top of the sleeves in a diamond shape, having the gold buttons at each crossing of the velvet, and three rows of the velvet at the wrist. A roll of black velvet finishes the bodice at the waist which is fastened in front with a lovely gold buckle.

The prettiest of the three gowns has been saved for the last, and it is a beautiful at home evening costume of turquoise blue silk with a black silk polka dot, and a deep black silk fringe. This gown is made with a long clinging skirt that has a flaring ruffle around the bottom of the silk, with the black silk fringe falling over it. The silk fringe is in a deep overskirt effect on the front of the skirt extending high at the sides and reaching to the waist line in the back. It has a round bodice with a deep round yoke of plain turquoise blue silk with wide tucks having the black silk fringe falling over the arms and low in front around the yoke. A perfectly plain sleeve that is finished at the wrist in scallops. At the waist a deep girdle of black velvet finishes.

SADIE MERRITT.

First Ward, precinct A—Rear room of grocery, northeast corner Main and McKibben streets.

First Ward, precinct B—James Foley's shoe store, north Main street.

Second Ward—Cambridge hotel building, corner Wayne street and Central avenue.

Third Ward, precinct A—Jackson building north side of High street, between Main and Union streets.

Third Ward, precinct B—Dwelling 913 east High street.

Fourth Ward, precinct A—South Side Hose House.

Fourth Ward, precinct B—G W Morris' room, 909 south Main street.

Fourth Ward, precinct C—Dwelling, 355 south Pine street.

Fifth Ward—Fred Bank's barber shop, south Main street.

Sixth Ward, precinct A—City building.

Sixth Ward, precinct B—Dwelling, 707 west Spring street.

Seventh Ward, precinct A—Court House.

Seventh Ward, precinct B—West room of Kreite & Phillips' grocery, 917 west North street.

You never know what form of blood poison will follow constipation. Keep the liver clean by using Dewitt's Little Early Risers and you will avoid trouble They are famous little pills for constipation and liver and bowel trouble. H F Vortkamp northeast cor. Main and North streets.

Hoosier whole wheat Pancake Flour.

REDUCED RATES

For Thanksgiving Day Trips via Pennsylvania Lines.

For the accommodation of persons wishing to make Thanksgiving Day trips excursion tickets will be sold at any ticket station of the Pennsylvania Lines to stations on those lines within a radius of 150 miles of selling point. Tickets will be on sale November 29th and 30th, good returning until December 1st, inclusive. For rates, time of trains, etc., apply to nearest Ticket Agent of the Pennsylvania Lines.

Dr H H Haden, Summit, Ala., says, "I think Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a splendid medicine. I prescribe it, and my confidence in it grows with continued use." It digests what you eat and quickly cures dyspepsia and indigestion. H F Vortkamp north east cor. Main and North streets.

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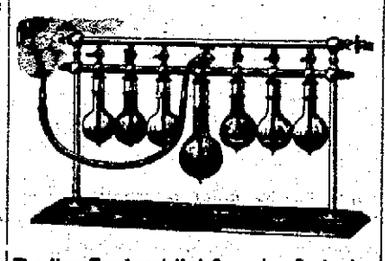
Rational Method.



The New Treatment that Cures by Destroying the Germs tht Produce Catarrh.

CATARRH

Is a disease from which almost every possible malady may spring, as Bronchitis, Asthma, Deafness, Consumption, Stomach Disorder, etc. Catarrh has been considered incurable because it has not been understood.

DYSPEPSIA

After Catarrh once gets into the stomach, Dyspepsia soon follows, with Liver, Bowel, Heart and Kidney Troubles.

CONSUMPTION

Catarrh also extends down the Bronchial tubes, causing Bronchitis, Asthma and finally on reaching the lung tissue, Consumption quickly develops. All these troubles can be cured if taken in time by removing the cause, which is catarrh.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

A catarrhal affection of the kidneys and Urinary organs many times results in nervous debility, which wrecks the health of so many STRONG YOUNG MEN.

Dr. Stockdale cures these diseases and restores all diseased organs to a normal condition.

Consultation and TRIAL TREATMENT FREE to all who apply at office.

Hours: 9 to 11 a m; 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p m. Sundays 10 to 12 m.

B. A. STOCKDALE, M. D.,

Rooms 11 and 12 Opera House Block.

LIMA, OHIO

No Office Hours Monday.

Via Pennsylvania Lines for Export Exposition.

On Nov 14th and 25th excursion tickets to Philadelphia will be sold via Pennsylvania Lines account the National Export Exposition. Tickets may be purchased by the public generally. The rate will be one fare for the round trip, and will be good for return trip leaving Philadelphia within ten days from date of sale. For particulars apply to F. M. Eakin, Ticket Agent, Lima, O.

Hoosier whole wheat Pancake Flour

MAYOR'S PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Statutes of the State of Ohio, provide that whoever sells, or gives away any spirituous, vinous or malt liquors, on any election day, or being the keeper of a place where any such liquors are habitually sold and drank, fails on any election day to keep the same closed, shall be fined not more than one hundred dollars, and imprisoned not more than ten days; and

Whereas, Tuesday, the Seventh day of November, A. D., 1899, is such an election day;

Therefore, I, H S Prophet, Mayor of the city of Lima, within said State, by virture of authority vested in me by said statues, and in compliance with the requirements thereof, do hereby warn the public concerning the provisions of said Statues as above set forth, and that all violations of the same on said day will subject the offender to speedy punishment. All officers invested with the police powers in this said municipal corporation are hereby commanded to close all places where said statutory provisions are violated, and to report forthwith to me all violations thereof.

Given under my hand and official seal on this 4th day of November, '99.

H S PROPHET,
Mayor.

THE WAY TO CHOP.

It Is Often Improperly Done Because the Right Kind of Knife Is Not Used.

A great deal of indifferent chopping can be charged to the American chopping knife, a utensil which is not often seen in Europe. The chef who is accomplished in his business ignores the familiar knife and bowl of our kitchens, and chops herbs, minces meat and other things which it is necessary to chop on a board, using his keen bladed cook knife. This knife is not so heavy as our chopping knife, and it does not crush as well as a chop, so that a pasty mince is always the result, unless the chopping knife is of steel and very sharp. The average chopping knife is a dull blade that cannot be kept sharp. It is good enough for cutting vegetables for chowchows, and similar minces made of tender vegetables, but it is not a good article to chop meat with. It is too cumbersome to take out such a large apparatus simply to mince up a few herbs, when this can be easily done with an ordinary sharp knife, such as is in continual use in cooking, and a board on which meat or bread is cut. The cook's knife is open to the same objection as the chopping knife in cutting meats. It does not cut them evenly; it grinds part of them to powder before the remainder of them is minced. The best utensils for preparing minces of either cooked or raw meat, or of minces of any other kind, is a meat chopper. This is similar in its form to a sausage grinder, and grinds whatever is put in it in even dice or in a fine, even mince, as is desired. A simple machine of this kind can be taken apart so it can be thoroughly cleaned, and is a valuable addition to the cooking utensils.—N. Y. Tribune.

Tomatoes in Ambush.

Tomatoes in ambush make a nice luncheon dish to serve with a cutlet. Have ready some small light rolls—Parker house rolls, say—one for each person. Cut off the tops to serve as covers, take out all the crumbs or inside part and put them in the oven with the tops to crisp. Meantime heat a cupful of milk to boiling and pour it over two well-beaten eggs. Do this very slowly to prevent curdling. Add a spoonful of butter cut in bits and rolled in flour and two cupfuls of tomato boiled and thickened with the roll crumbs. This must be seasoned with salt and a dash of cayenne. Fill the rolls, put on the tops, set in the oven until quite hot and serve.—Philadelphia Press.

How to Utilize Coal Dust.

Householders who find that they have been supplied with an undue proportion of dust with their coal may thus utilize it: Take three or four handfuls of common washing soda, and, having well wetted a bushel of coal dust, thoroughly mix the soda with it. Let it partly dry and it will answer excellently for burning when a slow fire is required.—Chicago Chronicle.

Wasteful Selfishness.

It is hard to see true refinement in a selfishness which demands the best of everything, and is satisfied with nothing; which lays waste whole fields for a pineapple, and crushes a thousand roses for one fragrant drop.—Housewife.

People's Free Wants Will Fill Your Wants.

The NEWS is the medium through which the general public may have their wants supplied. Quick results; best returns. Situations or help wanted, lost and found, for rent, want to rent—all adveti sements under these heads of 25 words, two insertions free to subscribers of this paper. For Sale are charged for payable in advance. The NEWS is the recognized directory for those desiring to supply such wants. Everything coming under the other headings, one time 25 cents, 3 times 35 cents. All ads payable in advance.

WANTED—HELP.

WANTED—A good tinner. Inquire of Nungester, south Main. 9-3t

WANTED—Good girl for general house work, small family, good wages. Inquire at 736 west High street.

WANTED—Two lady boarders. For further information call at this office. 3t

WANTED—To sell 250 selected feeding Lambs, 13 Steers, 4 Heiffers 2-year-olds. 355 south Pine street, Wm. Duckworth.

WANTED.—To rent typewriter. Will buy one second hand, but must be cheap and in good order. Address A G, Care of NEWS.

WANTED—A good girl for general housework small family, reference required. Apply at 807 west Market street.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply at 746 W. Market. No washing or cooking.

WANTED—Bell boys—Enquire at the Lima House. 3t

WANTED—Bids for burying 8,000 feet of pipe line. W A Matteson, care of Oak Restaurant. 3t

FOR SALE-MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Ladies gold watch, Elgin movement in 1st class condition very cheap for cash. Address A B 413 Prospect avenue.

FOR SALE—A good young jersey cow, will be fresh next month. Call at 724 south Pine. 3t

FOR SALE—A good driving horse, cheap if sold soon. Inquire of W. Anderson, 4 miles east of city on High street road.

FOR RENT, ETC.

FOR RENT—House of 4 rooms, at 833 north Main street. Call on premises. Mrs Murphy 853 north Main street.

TO RENT—Furnished rooms at 129 south Union street. 8-3t

FOR RENT—Good house of six rooms, one square from Opera House. Inquire at NEWS Office.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms at 129 south Union street. 3t

FOR RENT—Good desirable dwelling on west Spring street. All modern conveniences. Call at Gooding's Shoe Store.

LOST—A Coolie Shepherd Pup, 5 months old; black, marked with white and yellow legs and feet. Information of its whereabouts will be rewarded by W. D. Craig, Lima Ice & Coal Co.

CHAUTAUQUA LITERARY FILES Are meeting with universal favor. Cheap, handy and ingenious. Have you seen them? If not, address Albert Norris, Agent, 216 N. Elizabeth street. 3 3t

WANTED—Route boys. None need apply under 15 years of age. Call at the NEWS office at once.

J D Bridges, Editor "Democrat," Lancaster, N H, says: "One Minute Cough Cure is the best remedy for croup I ever used." Immediately relieves and cures coughs, colds, croup, asthma, pneumonia, bronchitis, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. It prevents consumption. H F Vortkamp northeast cor. Main and North streets

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IN THE COUNTRY IN THE FALL

They are hauling in the buckwheat
From the field upon the hill,
And the swollen streams is roaring
O'er the dam below the mill;
The ripened nuts are falling
And the hungry peacock's calling
For the breakfast that the gander grabbed away.
While the squirrels gayly chatter
As if nothing were the matter,
And the gobbler's getting fatter
Every day.

The colts are in the pasture
And the cows wind o'er the lea;
All the swaying limbs are naked
Where the green leaves used to be;
The housewife all a-flutter,
Stirs the bubbling apple butter,
With the wood smoke in her nostrils and her eyes;
On the line the wash is gleaming,
On the steps the dog is dreaming,
And, above, a hawk is screaming
As it flies!

The glossy quail is resting
On the weather-beaten log,
And the huntsman from the city
Stumbles down through brake and bog;
Over roots and over bowlders,
With a pair of aching shoulders,
He goes trudging with his fifty-dollar gun,
Always to his purpose cleaving,
Never halting, never grieving,
But contentedly believing
It is fun.

The farmer's rosy daughter
Helps the busy hired man;
They are husking corn as blithely
And as briskly as they can;
They are very near together
As they husk and wonder whether
There are red ears they shall chance to find or not;
She is looking out to see one,
He is hoping he may "tree one,"
But there doesn't seem to be one
In the lot.

A subtle charm enfolds them
As they tear the husks away;
There is music in the cackle
Of the hen up in the hay;
Now she hears his exclamation
And is full of perturbation,
For at last—at last—the lucky ear is found!
Flushes mount into their faces,
He the happy chance embraces—
And she giggles as he chases
Her around.

O the farmer's lot is happy,
And the farmer's dreams are sweet,
If there's money in his pockets
And his bins are full of wheat—
Free from all the city's clamor
He may live defying grammar,
And the leaves that fall serve not to make him sad!
Having cleared up all his labors,
Fearing naught from ships or sabers,
He plays checkers with the neighbors,
And is glad.

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

Dr W Wixon, Italy Hill, N Y, says "I heartily recommend One Minute Cough Cure. It gave my wife immediate relief in suffocating asthma." Pleasant to take. Never fails to quickly cure all coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. H F Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

LULLABY.

Rise up yo' haid, my little lady,
Hyeah de win' a-blowin' out o' do's.
Don' you kick, ner projick wid de comfo't,
Less'n fros'll bit yo' little toes.
Shut yo' eyes, an' snuggle up to mammy;
Gi' me hofe yo' han's, I hol' 'em tight;
Don' you be afeard, an' 'mence to trimble
Des ez soon ez I blows out de light.

Angels is a-mindin' you, my baby,
Keepin' off de Bad Man in de night.
What de use o' bein' skeered o' nuffin'?
You don' fink de da'kness gwine to bite?
What de crackin' soun' you hyeah ertoun' you?—
Lawsy, chile, you tickles me to death!—
Dat's de man what brings de fros', a paintin'
Picters on de winder wid his bref.

Mammy ain' afeard, you hyeah huh laffin'?
Go 'way, Mistah Fros', you can't come in;
Baby ain' erceivin' folks dis evenin',
Reckon dat you'll have to call ag'in.
Curl yo' little toes up so, my possum—
Umph, but you's a cunnin' one fu' true!—
Go to sleep, de angels is a-watchin',
An' yo' mammy's mindin' of you, too.

—Paul Laurence Dunbar, in Saturday Evening Post.

Not Going to Spoil Him.

When walking in a hayfield one afternoon with her husband Lady Warwick noticed a bright boy of ten or so helping his father load the hay cart.

"Does not your boy attend school?" was Lady Warwick's pertinent question.

"No, ma'am, he don't go oftener than I can help. You see, John's a real smart boy, and I don't want to have him spoiled with book learning. I mean to make a farmer of him. Now, his eldest brother went regular to school, and he got above loading a hay cart, and, of course, he's made nothing out."

"What has become of him?" asked Lady Warwick, in concern.

"Why, he went out to South Africa and got a secretaryship," was the scornful reply, "but John here is a smart lad—he'll be of some use on the farm, he will!"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Getting Under Way.

"How is yoh all comin' on wif yoh military projections?"

"Oh," answered Mr. Erastus Pinkley, "I's comin' long. I hasn' got my company of sojers organized yet, but I has foh yaller dogs an' some yuthuh animals wot'll beat de world foh mascots."—Washington Star.

On The Way to Manila.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, Oct. 25.—The last section of the 46th regiment from Boston, under command of Capt. McClintock, passed through here at 8 o'clock Tuesday night en route for San Francisco. The 38th regiment, from Jefferson barracks, Mo., passed through Tuesday night.

Bubonic Plague in Spain.

MADRID, Oct. 25.—Two deaths from bubonic plague occurred Tuesday at Quero, near Toledo.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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THE LIMA NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON
(EXCEPT SUNDAY)

Subscribers who fail to receive their paper will confer a favor by reporting to this office either by postal card or telephone.

The NEWS solicits from its readers communications discussing pertinent questions.

No. 316 NORTH MAIN STREET
Opposite Court House.

Entered at the Postoffice at Lima, Ohio, as second-class matter.

Both 'Phones 417

B. W. JACKSON, President.
J. E. FINNELL, Managing Editor.

WATSON'S WEATHER.

Fair tonight and Tuesday.

THINK twice before you vote, because you can only vote once.

THE limburger cheese trust will no doubt be able to take care of itself against all opponents.

THE election will be held to-morrow, whether General Grosvenor makes any predictions or not.

The majority of American people, it is reasonable to assume, feel just about good enough this year to desire a change of some kind.

THE Washington Post presumes that Aguinaldo will be interested enough to-morrow night to remain up to hear the election returns.

JOHN R. MCLEAN will win or lose his highest ambition in life, to-morrow. He has staked all on what seemed an impossibility, a democratic victory in a republican state He has thrown the dice—tomorrow they make the turn.

EVERY device known to politicians was being worked Saturday night by the two old parties to try and win back the workingmen. How the wage earners of the state will cast their ballots is a deep question. If they stand together, good bye, Mr. Nash.

THE Gazette Sunday morning said: "The labor paper that has been posing for Jones, at the last moment deserts poor Samuel and preaches for democracy." This is only too true, and this same Herald will have its troubles trying to square itself after election.

THE Enquirer is manifesting considerable fear regarding what Jones will do. It will be remembered that had not the Enquirer last spring made Jones the figure he is, his candidacy would have been unnoticed. Should the Toledo man win out to-morrow The Enquirer will have but to return to its files of last spring, and reproduce their complimentary sayings.

THE cry of traitor was never used more than it has been in this campaign. The men who are listed as traitors by Big Boss Hanna are such well known public characters as Governor Bushnell.

Ex-Senator John Sherman, L. B. Gunckle; while locally we may class Edwin Blank, D. J. Cable, Geo. H. Melly, and other former advocates of one party or the other, as "traitors" as the term is applied by Hanna.

WHILE the selection of a Governor for the state of Ohio is a matter in which every voter should feel a personal interest, and while the man selected will be a guardian of the interests of Lima, as well as other cities of the state, and a guardian of Allen county, as well as other counties of the state, yet voters must know that in choosing county officers their interests are affected more directly. In former years it has not been necessary to remind voters of this fact, for as a rule the ballots were marked in the center of the emblem, and in making one mark, the voters cast their ballots for the entire ticket. This year, a new phase is placed upon the matter. The candidacy of Mayor Jones will cause a number of voters to lose their ballots, if not very careful. A moment of excitement may also make them neglectful to mark an X opposite the names of the candidates on the county ticket.

Loyal supporters of Jones, may also be loyal supporters of the county ticket. Don't neglect your county offices and place your mark for governor to the right of your favorite, not in the circle.

THE OMEGA.

The NEWS, with this issue, has said and done all it can to place before the people of Lima and Allen county the political situation in the great state of Ohio. We have conducted the best campaign possible for the masses, in our belief. Not a dollar; not a paid expression politically has appeared in our editorial columns. We have kept distinct the difference between news and editorial expression, which last is always taken as reflecting the personal beliefs of the managers of a paper. We need apologize to neither party, nor to non-partisans. The NEWS has printed more news concerning the Jones movement than all three other dalies in Lima combined. The NEWS has given as much McLean, and as much Nash news as any one paper in Lima, barring the stereotyped plate sheets of the two partisan papers. The NEWS has been steadfast in its well known motto "Independent in all things; neutral in none." We are not a neutral paper, as wishy-washy-afaid-to-lose-a-subscriber sort of edition. We are independent, free from all parties, free from all cliques, and when opposed to what we believe wrong, fearless in defense of the right. The NEWS stands unalterably against bossism in either party; and is an advocate of the primaries in selecting county officers. Is this the style of paper political parties purchase?

The campaign with afternoon papers is now ended, and we remain as a newspaper, having been decent and fair to each of the three contestants. We did not suppress the Jones movement; because any man able to address crowds varying in numbers from three hundred to four thousand is certainly deserving of a news item in a newspaper, yet both the Gazette and the Times have suppressed his campaign, not only when as a local news matter Jones spoke here, but have suppressed all movements of his over the state.

We've tried to be fair, and we're glad of it. We've printed the news and we're glad of it. And we haven't swerved a hair from our independent policy, and we're glad of that.

TO THE VOTERS OF LIMA.

REMEMBER that next Tuesday is election day and when you go to the polls to cast your vote that you do not overlook the bonds that are to be voted on for the purpose of building two new Hose Houses as that is a very important matter at the present. One new House on north Main and Grand avenue which is badly needed and has been for a long time, as that end of town has no fire protection whatever, only from making a long run from central station, that leaves the center of the city without any fire protection at all. And often is the case that when responding to an alarm north of the P F W & C R R we are detained by a train on any street we may go on, and the present house on the South Side is in a dangerous condition, it is not fit for any use whatever, And if the voters of the city of Lima will consider this matter carefully and the bonds carry in about six months the city of Lima will have the honor of having three Fire Departments which is not any to much for as large a city as Lima is, now about 28,000.

Three Houses will give the city of Lima pretty good fire protection, for what protection the city of Lima has got at the present is in first class condition in every respect so don't forget the Bonds on next Tuesday Nov. the seventh 1899. Respectfully Yours BERT COATES, Chief of Fire Dept, Lima, Ohio.

THE BOND ISSUE.

Voters should remember their municipal duties at the polls to-morrow. The question of the bond issue is paramount, and every citizen of Lima should express himself in this. The card issued by Fire Chief Coates, published Saturday, shows that the money is needed for the improvements in that department of the city, and hose houses should be provided. Above all, remember your duties at home. Remember what it would mean to you should your home be destroyed by fire on account of poor protection.

FORAKER ON THE ELECTION.

Senator Foraker is quoted as follows in a recent interview in the Toledo Bee:

"I have no hesitancy in saying that I have some fears for the success of the Republican ticket this fall, not on account of the opposition of the Democratic nominee, but because of the sentiment for Mayor Jones, the non-partisan candidate. I have found the sentiment is spreading rapidly.

"Two weeks ago in Cincinnati the name of Jones was scarcely heard. I did not think from all the talk I heard that he would cut any figure in the fight. There were only a few of his supporters known to the party managers. But this has changed.

"I do not know to what extent this will spread through the state, but I know the situation is anything but encouraging with such things going on."

For the finest line of Hats, Gloves and Underwear in the city, meet me at the Lima House corner.

Apex Bacon & Hams sliced nothing else like them only at Watson's.

LAST JONES RALLY.

Non-Partisans Will Hold a Farewell in Music Hall this Evening.

The non-partisans will hold a final rally in Music hall this evening. Three speakers will address the gathering. Included in the array, are the Hon Ralph Beaumont, a general state speaker, now here, who will make the main address. Hon Edwin Blank, present chairman of the city republican committee, and the man who turned down the offer of candidate for prosecuting attorney on the republican county ticket, will be heard on his new theories. The last speaker will be that well known Limaite, John Askins, who has been active in the cause of the Toledo Mayor.

Workingmen should take this last opportunity of hearing the non-partisan theories elucidated. The meeting is called for 7:30 o'clock. Listen to the band, and join the push.

Pure Wool Fleeced Underwear, worth $1 00, for 65c, at American Clothiers, Lima House corner.

15 Bars good Soap for 25c at Watson's.

TO LADIES ONLY

Dr. Beardsley Will Lecture at First Congregational Church.

Tonight, at First Congregational church, Dr Beardsley will give his illustrated lecture to women and girls only. The admission will be 15 cents. Course tickets are good for all special lectures. There is nothing said to offend. The Doctor's special lectures are elevating ennobling and purifying.

LaGrippe, with its after effects, annually destorys thousands of people. It may be quickly cured by One Minute Cough Cure, the only remedy that produces immediate results in coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, pneumonia and throat and lung troubles. It will prevent comsumption.

H F Vortkamp, northeast corner of Main and North streets.

WANTED—To sell my entire house hold fixtures and furniture at private sale by Wednesday, as I am going to move away from town. B. F. Rish, 421 south Jackson.

Watson sells Pure Fruit Preserves.

STILL

Waving "Old Glory"

Gazette Tries to Whip Old Soldiers in Line.

For the Republican County Ticket by Denouncing Candidate Sullivan.

Rank Statements of the Morning Paper Who Never Carried the Ticket Last Spring.

The morning Republican Gazette insulted about all the old soldiers in Lima yesterday, that is, all of them who have their names on the subscription lists of that paper. It has been too noticeable in this campaign, that all republican papers have spoken of "the flag" making it appear to an unthinking person, that all democrats were not Americans, while all republicans were so filled with patriotism that it oozed out of them at all times.

When the call came a year ago for volunteers, we heard no such statements. Everybody dropped politics; the boys who responded to the call wern't asked where their political allegiance lay. We were all Americans and so we are today. Embraced in Company C, that gallant organization who marched boldly forth from our city, were boys and men of both parties.

Now the republicans make the cry that they saved the country years ago; that only the republican party is the party of the soldiers. Quoting direct from the Morning Gazette, in its article against Mr. Sullivan, candidate for county clerk, we read: "No soldier should vote for M. J. Sullivan and democrats should resent the attempt to hoodwink them and make easy marks of them."

What rot! Mr. Sullivan sent out an appeal to old soldiers asking their support in his election; Mr. Sullivan has appealed to many business men to support him; Mr. Sullivan has solicited votes from the farmers, from the oil men, from every class, regardless of condition, station or party beliefs. Why shouldn't he ask the support of the old soldiers?

The genuine nerve, unadulterated gall, and impudence of this republican editor is unabating. His faction of the republican party being turned down, trampled upon, spit upon, twice unseated at state conventions, he can not, much as his party commands, support that creature of Hanna, Mr. Nash. He must make the paper republican; he has no other alternative but to get in the wagon; and the only thing he can find to support is the republican county ticket, a ticket nominated by dictation and beseeching (for few republicans care to sacrifice themselves on a county ticket.)

His plan of supporting this makeshift ticket is by personal abuse hurled at candidates on the democratic ticket. Now, there is an old saying, that abusing a man only injures his opponent, and the editor of the Gazette will please stick a pin right here and remember the saying after the ballots are counted tomorrow night.

In choosing the county ticket as a subterfuge for being a republican paper, the Gazette forgets that its party has been unable as yet to secure a candidate for prosecutsng attorney. The honor was offered Mr. Edwin Blank, but as stated before, he remarked, that "he bought a gold brick once and cared not to invest further." Besides the Gazette thought so little of the ticket that it failed to even hoist the names of the candidates over its editorial columns until quite recently. It has abused the democratic candidates, attacked representative citizens of the county; men choosen by free voice of the people at the polls, simply and only because it had to attack something democratic, in order to cover up its bolting tactics on the state ticket.

The NEWS has not one word of abuse against the republican county candidates, those we know are pretty good fellows. Personally Charles Adgate is just about as nice a man as we could well care to meet. Mr. Belch has always been a gentleman one would find pleasure is meeting. Charles Roney has treated the NEWS men very nice, and so with the other candidates. The Times Democrat, recognized as the organ of the county, hasn't thrown one word of abuse at any of these men, but the Gazette—well, everybody on the democratic county ticket is a rascal, in their prints.

Dear readers, republicans, democrats or non-partisans, honestly, candidly, frankly, which do you think the fairer way of nominating county candidates, by the primary system where you and we can express our own free will), or nominating them by packed convention, where the slate is made up by Big Boss Hall and the names presented and hurriedly voted upon? Be honest, think about it, then vote your convictions.

Everything that is new and Up-to-Date in Suits and Overcoats can be found at Albrecht Bros., Lima House corner.

The NEWS want column is the real thing.

Watson's Mince Meat is made in Lima.

CLAIMS OF THE LEADERS.

Statements of the Results From the Various Headquarters.

Chairman Seward of the democratic state executive committee, confidently predicts the election of John R McLean as governor of Ohio next Tuesday. He was adverse to giving figures, but finally consented to say that any plurality up to 40,000 would not surprise him.

Chairman Dick of the republican state executive committee stated that in his opinion Judge Nash would be elected with a plurality of from 40,000 to 60,000. He claimed the election of the entire republican state ticket, but declined to give figures on the legislature.

Judge Nash refused to make a prediction further than to reaffirm his belief that he would be elected.

Secretary Mark Wild of the non-partisan Jones movement of Ohio, is out now with a claim that Jones will not receive less than 350,000 votes and be elected. Mr Wild predicts the election of the entire democratic state ticket except McLean.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

New and exclusive designs in boy's and children's Reefers and Topcoats at American Clothiers, Lima House corner.

Steel Ranges.

BORN AND GARLAND,

AT . . . .

Harman's.

VERY SLOWLY

Is Engineer Harry Frey Recovering From His Injuries.

Engineer Harry Frey who was so badly scalded in an accident on the C H & D at Leipsic sometime ago, is still confined. His left arm is healing very slowly and last week a quantity of skin was grafted in the places most deeply scalded. Mr Frey's two brothers from Pennsylvania, are in the city making him a short visit.

Tiona,	1.71
Scio	1.66
Pennsylvania,	1.56
Barnesville,	1.46
Corning,	1.39
New Castle,	1.31
North Lima,	1.11
South Lima,	1.06
Indiana.	1.06

TO CURE LAGRIPPE IN 2 DAYS

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Best FURNITURE Stock in Lima HARMAN'S.

Hoosier whole wheat Pancake Flour.

TO LADIES ONLY

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE

BY

B. F. BEARDSLEY, M. D.,

Hartford, Conn.

First Congregational Church, Monday evening, Nov 6th.

ADMISSION 15 cents.

FAUROT OPERA HOUSE

MONDAY, NOV. 6th.

The Eminent Comedian,

Sol Smith Russell.

AS NOAH VALE IN

A POOR RELATION.

Prices—150, $1, 75c, 50c and 25. Sale of seats will begin at 9 o'clock Friday afternoon at box office.

MONEY TO LOAN.

At 5 per cent on FARM LANDS or CITY PROPERTY centrally located. Long time, with privilege of paying part or all at any interest day. LOANS MADE at ONCE Call on us when you want money at a low rate of interest, easy terms, and without delay.

THE LIMA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,
D. C. Henderson, Attorney,
Rooms 1 & Metropolitan Bl'k. Lima, O

Misses' Jackets.

The Design, the color, the fit of our Misses' Jackets, the knowledge that they are the work of the best tailors, goes to the wearer the "perfectly at ease manner that is the envy of less fortunate" owners.

Our stock of Misses' Jackets is better and more varied than ever before, our prices are inducements that are sure to please.

Plain Kersey cloth Jackets, box front, body and sleeves silk lined

For $9.50

Fine quality of Kersey, six button diagonal front, lined throughout with Skinner Satin, neatly stitched and notched skirt

For $11.50

G. E. Bluem,

57 PUBLIC SQUARE.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

NEWSLETS.

A Column of City Happenings Made Brief for Busy Readers.

Home Made Happy.

Mr and Mrs John Steinbaugh are rejoicing over the arrival of a son at their home.

Condition Improved.

The many friends of Mrs George Holland will be pleased to learn of her partial recovery from her recent severe illness.

Meeting To-night.

The Tribe of Ben Hur will hold their regular meeting to night at 7:30 o'clock, and all members are earnestly entreated to be present.

Straw Vote Among Cigar Makers.

In a straw vote taken by the Cigar makers the result was recorded as follows: Jones, 29; Nash, 1, and McLean, 0.

Regular Review To-night.

The regular review of Petroleum Tent, No. 422 will be held in the Odd Fellow Temple this evening.

Another Scarlet Fever Case.

Health Officer Laudick reports another case of scarlet fever in the home of C. Zurchner, west Wayne street.

Labor Meetings To night.

The Journeymen Tailors, the Laundry Workers and the Barbers' Union will hold meetings to-night in their quarters at the Labor Temple.

Mrs. Deisel Ill.

Mrs Deisel, of west North street, wife of the well known cigar manufacturer, Henry Deisel, is quite ill at her home.

Married Immediately After.

Judge Robb, as was stated in the NEWS Saturday, granted Mrs. Jane Sunderland a divorce. Immediately afterwards, she was married by Justice Duffield to James Morehead, of Delphos, and walked out of the probate office once more a happy woman.

Straw Vote at the Harrod House.

A number of straw votes were taken Sunday evening about the loafing centers of the city. At the Harrod House one of these resulted: Jones, 20; Nash, 2; McLean, 1.

Gougan Again Raises Cain.

Patsy Gougan, who has repeatedly been before His Honor for wife beating, created another rumpus at his home Saturday night. It is stated that Patsy went home and chastised his wife by throwing a left-hand jab into her face, knocking her down on the porch, when he immediately decamped.

Lima Lodge No. 205, F & A M. Stated communication this evening; annual election of officers. Wallace Landis, Sec'y; W. J. Shepherd, W. M.

Mrs. B. O'Shaughnessy.

There is always the refreshing atmosphere or originality about all the creations presented by that unctuous comedian, George W. Monroe, who will be here Wednesday night with his latest comedy success. Mrs. B. O'Shaughnessey (wash lady). In the title role he has a character which fits him like the proverbial glove, permitting him to infuse into the delineation that humanity and felicitous candor which permeates all of his efforts. The comedy is worthy of the actor, and the actor is especially fortunate to have a comedy so admirably suited to him.

Non-Partisan Meeting Tonight.

THE Non-Partisans will hold a final rally tonight in Music Hall. Hon. Ralph Beaumont, the well known speaker; Edwin Blank, Chairman of the Republican City Committee; Charles Rademeyer of Kenton and Joe Askins will address the audience.

Notice.

The W V R U Ladies will meet in their Hall tomorrow afternoon Nov 7.

With Mrs Haynes.

The Columbia Society will meet Wednesday evening with Mrs Haynes, of Bellefontaine avenue.

The NEWS want column is the real thing.

Mrs Coles, of Upper Sandusky, and Mrs Jennie Freer, of Ft Wayne, are visiting Mrs V Bradley, of east North street.

AT THE STATE HOSPITAL.

Death of Aged Lima Citizen in Toledo This Morning.

Word was received here this morning of the death of Wm. T. Kepner, father of J. A. Kepner, residing at 615 Tindel avenue. The demise occurred at the state hospital in Toledo, where deceased has been an inmate since a fall some twelve years ago which caused partial paralysis of the mental faculties.

Mr. Kepner was 66 years of age, and was a carpenter in this city a number of years. He leaves a wife and one son. No arrangements have as yet been completed for the memorial, which will, however, take place at the home of the son.

POLICE COURT.

The Session This Morning of Very Little Interest.

Police court this morning didn't occupy much time. Charles Smith was fined $5.60 for drunkenness. He was committed. John Bogart, a hobo from Cincinnati, was assessed $4.60, committed. Ollie Allison, charged with drunkenness paid $4.60.

LOST—Setter pup 7 months old black face, black ticked over body. Return to 130 east High street and receive a reward. 2t

NEW WHITE

CHINA FOR

DECORATING, at

HARMAN'S.

CLOSE OF THE CAMPAIGN.

Last View of the Situation From an Unbiased Newspaper.

The campagin is ended, and the whole question is now before the voters of the state. Six tickets are before the people, Democratic, Republican, Non Partisan, Prohibition, Union Reform and Socialistic Labor. The last three named have not made any showing that indicates any more than the ordinary number of votes, but the progress of the campaign has shown that the other three parties will poll more than the full vote. The registration in all the large cities is abnormally large for an election of this kind. How the vote will be distributed between McLean (Dem.) Nash (Rep.) and Jones (Non Partisan) is not easy to predict at the close of the campaign.

The Jones Campaign.

Untrammeled by party allegiance or party platform, Jones has made a vigorous campaign and has created enough apprehension among both Democrats and Republicans to make the whole situation uncertain. It is generally conceded that his vote will be considerable and the puzzling question is from which party he will take the most votes. The Republicans have made a vigorous campaign, with the leading idea that the President must be sustained in his Philippine policy; that indeed has been the most prominent point of attack by the Democrats, so that State issues, the money question and everything else have been generally ignored. The Democrats have made a fight against Trusts and especially against Senator Hanna.

The estimates of Republican and Democratic party leaders vary widely as to the vote Jones will poll in the State. Two peculiar features of the campaign are the enormous registrations in cities and the almost total absence of street talk about the election or political matters. This adds darkness to the cloud that obscures the situation. As stated in the NEWS before, its all a guess and depends on just how strong Jones is the state over.

Your Last Chance

To get a life sized India Ink Portrait for 98 cents enlarged from any small pictures, correct likeness guaranteed.

FOR 10 DAYS ONLY.

I will continue to make these pictures at this price

PROF. T. A STANLEY,

109 East Wayne Street.

SHORT SPECIALS.

The large cotton warehouse at Crystal Springs, Miss., was destroyed by fire Sunday. Seven hundred bales of cotton were consumed. Loss $60,000.

A dispatch from Ladysmith says the Boers have proclaimed the upper Tugela division of Natal annexed to the Orange Free State.

After a blockade of two days Porto Cabello has surrendered to Gen. Ciprano Castro and the officials of the de facto government.

Andrew TenBrook, who was American consul to Munich, Germany, from 1856 to 1862, died in Detroit, Mich., Sunday, aged 86 years. He was born in Elmira, N. Y.

The annual report of the Great Northern railway shows a total trackage in the system of 5,850 miles, an increase of 299 miles since the last report.

Francis P. Dewees died in Washington Sunday. He was an assistant attorney general from 1885 to 1893, since which time he has had an extensive practice in the court of claims.

A special dispatch from Ladysmith describing the engagement at Besters Hill says the Boers were completely routed and suffered heavy loss. Their entire camp was captured.

The French bark Marechal Villiers, Capt. Rienald, from St. Nazaire, for Portland, Ore., put in at Montevido Sunday. During a gale she was partially dismasted.

The iron work and maintopsail yards of the British ship Battle Abbey, Capt. McGhie, from Hamburg for Seattle, were carried away at sea and she arrived at Falmouth, Eng., Sunday for repairs.

Gen. Greely, chief signal officer, says there will be no practical demonstration of the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy in connection with the signal service of the army. It is understood that the instruments brought by Marconi to this country are unsuited the greater distances that 13 miles by land and 30 miles by water.

THE MARKETS.

Quotations received daily by private wire by the G. R. Bentle Commission Co., dealers in all New York stocks and Chicago grain and provisions. Room 17, opera house block. New phone 286.

Wheat—Dec: Opening, 68⅝; high, 69; low, 68½; close, 69. May: Opening, 72½; high, 73; low, 72⅛-¼; close 72⅞-73.

Corn—Dec: Opening, 30¾; high, 31⅛-¼; low, 30¾; close, 30⅞-¼. May: Opening, 32¾; high, 32⅞-⅞; low, 32⅝; close, 32⅝-¾.

Oats—Dec: Opening, 22⅜-½; high, 22½-⅝; low, 22⅜; close 22½-⅝; May: Opening, 23⅞; high, 23⅞-24; low, 23⅝; close, 24⅛.

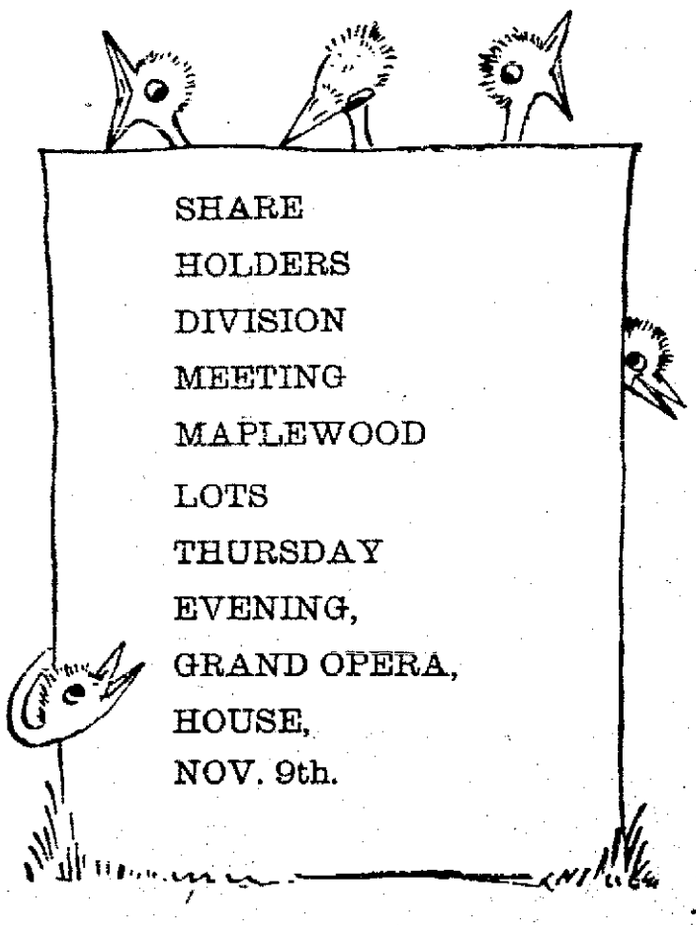
Liverpool Cables—Wheat opened ¼ higher, closed, ½ higher. Corn opened ¼ higher, closed ⅜ higher. Puts, 68½. Calls 69¾.

Hoosier whole wheat Pancake Flour.

WRITING ADVERTISEMENTS

That read with good sense, of interest to the readers and keep strictly along the path of truth, is a difficult undertaking, however an article that overestimates the quality at the price, is a flat failure and results disastrously to the advertiser. When an article reads as follows: Two pounds of Fresh Roasted Coffee for a quarter that downs them all, or Best Of All Coffee for 25c a pound, roasted by the Lima Tea Co., there must be some foundation for the statement. When they say they have 60c Teas, superior in quality to what is usually sold at that price, there must be some truth in the assertion; if not, the Lima Tea Co. could not be the leading dealers in their line in the city.

Hoosier whole wheat Pancake Flour.



FOUR
LOT
SHARES
HAVE
COME BACK.

DO YOU WANT ONE?
$95.00 CASH.
$92.50 IN ONE YEAR.
$92.50 IN TWO YEARS.

LAST CALL---YOU'LL HAVE TO HUSTLE ONLY
THREE DAYS BEFORE DIVISION

BRIGGS REAL ESTATE CO.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

P WATCH OVER US

Guarded by Angels Says Dr. Talmage.

Great Beings Who Give Warning of Evil Approaches—Next to God, They Control Our Destiny.

(Copyright, 1896, Louis Klopsch.)

brilliant beings supposed by to be imaginary are by Dr. Tal- his sermon shown to be real have much to do with our every- The text is Judges 13:19: the angel did wondrously."

built on a rock. Manoah and his there kindled the flames for in praise of God and in honor guest whom they supposed to be But as the flame rose higher and their strange guest stepped into flame and by one red leap ascended the skies. Then they knew that was angel of the Lord. "The angel did drously."

Two hundred and forty-eight times the Bible refer to the angels, yet I heard or read a sermon on angel- The whole subject is relegated the realm mythical, wierd, spectral unknown. Such adjournment is natural and wicked. Of their life, character, their habits, their ac- their velocities, the Bible gives full with portraits, and why this and absolute silence con- them? Angelology is my theme.

There are two nations of angels, and they are hostile to each other—the na- of good angels and the nation of angels. Of the former I chiefly speak to-day. Their capital, their head- quarters, their grand rendezvous, is Heaven, but their empire is the uni- verse. They are a distinct race of crea- tures. No human being can ever join their confraternity. The little child who in the Sabbath school sings: "I want to be an angel," will never have her wish gratified. They are superhu- man, but they are of different grades and ranks, not all on the same level or the same height. They have their su- periors and inferiors and equals. I pro- pose no guessing on this subject, but take the Bible for my authority. Plato, the philosopher, guessed and divided angels into supercelestial, celestial and subcelestial. Dionysius, the Areopa- gite, guessed, and divided them into three classes, the supreme, the middle and the last, and each of these into three other classes, making nine in all. Philo said angels were related to God, as the rays of the sun. Fulgentius said that they were composed of body and spirit. Clement said they were incor- poreal. Augustine said that they had been in danger of falling, but now are beyond being tempted. But the only authority on this subject that I respect says they are divided into cherubim, seraphim, thrones, dominions, princi- palities, powers. Their commander in chief is Michael. Daniel called him Michael. St. John called him Michael. These supernal beings are more thor- oughly organized than any army that ever marched. They are swifter than any cyclone that ever swept the sea. They are more radiant than any morn- ing that ever came down the sky. They have more to do with your destiny and mine than any being in the universe ex- cept God. May the Angel of the New Covenant, who is the Lord Jesus, open our eyes and touch our tongue and rouse our soul while we speak of their deathlessness, their intelligence, their numbers, their strength, their achieve- ments.

Yes, deathless. They had a cradle, but will never have a grave. The Lord remembers when they were born, but no one shall ever see their eye extin- guished or their momentum slow up or their existence terminate. The old- est of them has not a wrinkle or a de- crepitude or a hindrance, as young as at the close of their years. Christ said to the good in their death can they die any they are equal unto the an- deathless are these won- of whom I speak. They after world go out, and no fading of their own Yea, after the last world has taken its last flight, they will be ready for the widest circuit through im- mensity, taking a quadrillion of miles in one sweep as easy as a pigeon circles a dovecote. They are never sick. They are never exhausted. They need no sleep, for they are never tired. At God's command they smote with death, in one night, 185,000 of Sennacherib's host, but no fatality can smite them. Awake, agile, multipotent, deathless, immortal!

A further characteristic of these radiant folk is intelligence. The woman of Tekoah was right when she spoke to King David of the wisdom of an angel. We mortals take in what little we know through the eye and ear and nostril and touch, but those beings have no physical incasement, and hence they are all senses. A wall five feet thick is not solid to them. Through it they go without disturbing flake of mortar or crystal of sand. Knowledge! It flashes on them. They take it in at all points. They absorb it. They gather it up without any hinderment. No need of literature for them. The let- ters of their books are stars. The dashes of their books are meteors. The words of their books are constellations. The paragraphs of their books are gal- axies. The pictures of their books are sunrises and sunsets and midnight au- roras and the Conqueror on the white horse with the moon under his feet. Their library is an open universe. No need of telescope to see something millions of miles away, for instantly they are there to inspect and explore it. All astronomies, all geologies, all bot- anies, all philosophies at their feet. What an opportunity for intelligence is theirs! What facilities for knowing everything and knowing it right away!

There is only one thing that puts them to their wits' end, and the Bible says they have to study that. They have been studying it through all the ages, and yet I warrant they have not fully grasped it—the wonders of re- demption. These wonders are so high, so deep, so grand, so stupendous, so magnificent, that even the intelligence of angelhood is confounded before it. The apostle says: "Which things the angels desire to look into." That is a subject that excites inquisitiveness on their part. That is a theme that strains their faculties to the utmost. That is higher than they can climb, deeper than they can dive. They have a desire for something too big for their compre- hension. "Which things the angels desire to look into." But that does not discredit their intelligence. No one but God Himself can fairly understand the wonders of redemption. If all Heaven should study it for 50 centuries, they would get no further than the A B C of that inexhaustible subject. But nearly all other realms of knowl- edge they have ransacked and explored and compassed. No one but God can tell them anything they do not know. They have read to the last word of the last line of the last page of the last volume of investigation, and what de- lights me most is that all their intelli- gence is to be at our disposal, and, com- ing into their presence, they will tell us in five minutes more than we can learn by 100 years of earthly surmis- ing.

Another remark I have to make con- cerning these illustrious immortals is that they are multitudinous. Their census has never been taken, and no one but God knows how many there are, but all the Bible accounts suggest their immense numbers—companies of them, regiments of them, armies of them, mountain tops haloed by them, skies populous with them. John speaks of angels and other beings round the throne as ten thousand times ten thou- sand. Now, according to my calcula- tion, ten thousand times ten thousand are 100,000,000. But these are only the angels in one place. David counted 20,- 000 of them rolling down the sky in chariots. When God came away from the riven rocks of Mount Sinai the Bible says He had the companionship of 10,000 angels. I think they are in every battle, in every exigency, at every birth, at every pillow, at every hour, at every moment, the earth full of them, the heavens full of them. They out- number the human race in this world. They outnumber ransomed spirits in glory. When Abraham had his knife uplifted to slay Isaac it was an angel who arrested the stroke, crying: "Abra- ham, Abraham!" It was the stairway of angels that Jacob saw while pillowed in the wilderness. We are told an angel led the hosts of Israelites out of Egyp- tian serfdom. It was an angel that showed Hagar the fountain where she filled the bottle for the lad. It was an angel that took Lot out of doomed Sodom. It was an angel that shut up the mouth of the hungry monsters when Daniel was thrown into the cav- erns. It was an angel that fed Elijah under the juniper tree. It was an angel that announced to Mary the approach- ing nativity. They were angels that chanted when Christ was born. It was an angel that strengthened our Saviour in His agony. It was an angel that en- couraged Paul in the Mediterranean shipwreck. It was an angel that burst open the prison gate after gate, until Peter was liberated. It was an angel that stirred the pool of Siloam, where the sick were healed. It was an angel that John saw flying through the midst of Heaven, and an angel with foot plant- ed on the sea, and an angel that opened the book, and an angel that sounded the trumpet, and an angel that thrust in the sickle, and an angel that poured out the vials, and an angel standing in the sun. It will be an angel with uplifted hand swearing that time shall be no longer. In the great final harvest of the world the reapers are the angels. Yea, and the Lord shall be revealed from Heaven with mighty angels. Oh, the numbers and the might and the glory of these supernals—fleets of them, squadrons of them, host beyond host, rank above rank, millions on millions, and all on our side if we will have them!

What an incentive to purity and right- eousness is this doctrine that we are continually under angelic observation! Eyes ever on you, so that the most se- cret misdeed is committed in the midst of an audience of immortals. No door so bolted, no darkness so Cimmerian, as to hinder that supernal eyesight. Not critical eyesight, not jealous eye- sight, not baleful eyesight, but friend- ly eyesight, sympathetic eyesight, help- ful eyesight. Confidential clerk of store, with great responsibility on your shoulder and no one to applaud your work when you do it well and sick with the world's ingratitude, think of the an- gels in the counting room raptured at your fidelity! Mother of household, stitching, mending, cooking, dusting, planning, up half the night or all night with the sick child, day in and day out, year in and year out, worn with the monotony of a life that no one seems to care for, think of the angels in the nursery, angels in all the rooms of your toiling, angels about the sick cradle, and all in sympathy!

Railroad engineer, with hundreds of lives hanging on your wrist, standing amid the cinders and the smutch, rounding the sharp curve and by ap- palling declivity, discharged and dis- graced if you make a mistake, but not one word of approval if you take all the trains in safety for ten years, think of the angels by the throttle valve, angels by the roaring furnace of the engine, angels looking from the overhanging crag, angels bracing the racing wheels off the precipice, angels when you mount the thunderbolt of a train and angels when you dismount! Can you not hear them, louder than the the bell at the crossing, louder than the whistle that sounds like the scream of a flying fiend, the angelic voices saying: "You did it well, you did it well?" If I often speak of engineers, is is because I ride so much with them. I always accept their invitation to join them on their lo- comotive, and among them are some of the grandest men alive.

Men and women of all circumstances, only partly appreciated or not appre- ciated by all, never feel lonely again or unregarded again! Angels all around; angels to approve, angels to help, an- gels to remember. Yea, while all the good angels are friends of the good, there is one special angel your body- guard. This idea until this present study of angelology I supposed to be fanciful, but I find it clearly stated in the Bible. When the disciples were praying for Peter's deliverance from prison and he appeared at the door of the prayer meeting, they could not be- lieve it was Peter. They said: "It is an angel." So these disciples, in spe- cial nearness to Christ, evidently be- lieved that every worthy soul has an angel. Jesus said of his followers: "Their angels behold the face of my Father." Elsewhere it is said: "He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways." Angel- shielded, angel-protected, angel-guard- ed, angel-canopied, art thou! No won- der that Charles Wesley hymned these words:

> Which of the petty kings of earth
> Can boast a guard like ours,
> Encircled from our second birth
> With all the heavenly powers?

Valerius and Rufinus were put to death for Christ's sake in the year 287 and after the day when their bodies had been whipped and pounded into a jelly, in the night in prison and before the next day when they were to be executed, they both thought they saw angels standing with two glittering crowns, saying: "Be of good cheer, valiant sol- diers of Jesus Christ! A little more of battle, and then these crowns are yours." And I am glad to know that before many of those who have passed through great sufferings in this life some angel of God has held a blazing coronet of eternal reward. Yea, we are to have such a guardian angel to take us upward when our work is done. You know, we are told an angel conducted Lazarus to Abraham's bosom. That shows that none shall be so poor in dy- ing he cannot afford angelic escort. It would be a long way to go alone, and up paths we have never trod, and amid blazing worlds swinging in unimagina- ble momentum, out and on through such distances and across such infini- tudes of space we should shudder at the thought of going alone.

But the angelic escort will come to your languishing pillow or the place of your fatal accident and say: "Hail, immortal one! All is well. God hath sent me to take you home." And with- out tremor or slightest sense of peril you will away and upward, farther on and farther on, until after awhile Heaven heaves in sight and the rumble of chariot wheels and the roll of mighty harmonies are heard in the dis- tance, and nearer you come, and nearer still, until the brightness is like many mornings suffused into one, and the gates lift, and you are inside the amethystine walls and on the banks of the jasper sea, forever safe, forever free, forever well, forever rested, for- ever united, forever happy. Mothers, do not think your little children go alone when they quit this world. Out of your arms into angelic arms, out of sickness into health, out of the cradle into a Saviour's bosom! Not an in- stant will the darlings be alone between the two kisses—the last kiss of earth and the first kiss of Heaven. "Now, angels, do your work!" cried an ex- piring Christian.

Yes, a guardian angel for each one of you. Put yourself now in accord with him. When he suggests the right, follow it. When he warns you against the wrong, shun it. Sent forth from God to help you in this great battle against sin and death, accept His deliverance. When tempted to a feeling of loneliness and disheartenment, appropriate the promise: "The angel of the Lord en- campeth around about them that fear Him and delivereth them." Oh, I am so glad that the spaces between here and Heaven are thronged with these supernaturals taking tidings home, bringing messages here, rolling back ob- stacles from our path and giving us de- fense, for terrific are the forces who dispute our way, and if the nation of the good angels is on our side the na- tion of bad angels is on the other. Paul had it right when he said: "We wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places." In that awful fight may God send us mighty angelic reenforce- ment! We want all their wings on our side, all their chariots on our side.

Thank God that those who are for us are mightier than those who are against us! And that thought makes me jubilant as to the final triumph. Belgium, you know, was the battle- ground of England and France. Yea, Belgium more than once was the bat- tle-ground of opposing nations. It so happens that this world is the Belgium or battleground between the angelic nations, good and bad. Michael, the commander in chief, on one side; Lu- cifer, as Byron calls him, or Mephis- topheles, as Goethe calls him, or Satan, as the Bible calls him, the commander in chief on the other side. All pure angelhood under the one leadership and all abandoned angelhood under the other leadership. Many a skirmish have the two armies had, but the great and decisive battle is yet to be fought. Either from our earthly homes or down from our supernal residences may we come in on the right side, for on that side are God and Heaven and victory. Meanwhile the battle is being set in array, and the forces celestial and de- moniacal are confronting each other. Hear the boom of the great cannonade already opened! Cherubim, seraphim, thrones, dominations, principalities, and powers are beginning to ride down their foes, and, until the work is com- pleted, "Sun, stand thou still upon Gib- eon, and thou, moon, in the valley of Ajalon!"

THE ROCKING CHAIR HABIT.

One Cause of Nervous Prostration Among Women, According to a Doctor.

"You must give me something to help me, doctor, you must really," said the woman patient. "Why, I'm a total wreck. I can't sit still a minute. I'm on the verge of prostration."

She swayed listlessly back and forth in the leather chair as she spoke, and looked at the doctor helplessly. He nodded gravely.

"Yes, I see," he said. "Your nerves are in a terrible condition, and no mis- take. I wonder," he added, after a mo- ment's reflection, "what portion of the day you spend in swaying backward and forward as you are doing now?"

The rythmical motion of the wom- an's body ceased and she stared at him in surprise.

"Why, my land!" she ejaculated. "What a question! I don't do this any of the time at home. I don't have to. We have rocking chairs there." The latter statement was made somewhat spitefully, but it did not fease the doc- tor.

"So I supposed," he said, coolly, "and I've no doubt that you've often felt like denouncing doctors soundly for not hav- ing a goodly supply of them in their offices for the accommodation of ner- vous patients."

The woman started from the pendu- lum-like motion again. "Well," she re- turned, "I must say it would be a good deal more comfortable than having to sit in one of these straight, uncomfort- able things."

Whether the doctor took offense at her uncomplimentary reference to his office chairs, or whether he had been whetting himself up to the point where he could give her a sharp, professional talk, it would be impossible to say, but certain it is his lecture broke loose then with vehemence.

"Now, see here," he said. "I have scores of women patients just like you. They come in here and tell me all about how their nerves are frazzled into strings, and they can't sit down, and they can't stand up, and they can't walk, nor eat, nor sleep, nor do this, that, or the other thing. Oh, they're in a ter- rible condition. Well, that's right. They are in a bad fix. And so you want me to cure you? Well, I'm willing, but you've got to do your part. You cannot very well remove these deplorable de- fects without rooting out the cause, and you can't dig out the cause without throwing away rocking chairs. Oh, yes, I mean it; throw away rocking chairs. They send more women to the grave and the insane asylum each year than all the sewing machines in the United States. They are at the bottom of more than half this nervous trouble you wom- en are always complaining about, and if I had my way fully two-thirds of the rockers that now clutter up our houses would be split into kindling wood, and three-fourths of the factories that are now turning them out by the hundred would be shut down. People who have never given the matter thought have no idea how much energy is wasted in keeping a rocking chair on the go. The pretty, graceful things move very easily, I admit, being the best substitutes for perpetual motion yet invented, but for all that they eat up a vast amount of strength in the course of a day, that might well be turned to more useful and less harmful ends. Why, I pity the person who suffers from the rocking chair as much as I do the toper who burns his gullet out with—"

The sufferer from nervous prostra- tion suddenly found her voice at this point.

"Oh, doctor," she protested, "don't put it that way. Don't say we get— get drunk. It sounds disgraceful."

"Does it?" said the doctor, calmly. "Well, unfortunately I always did be- lieve in calling things by their right names, and that's what it really amounts to. I can tell people who are addicted to the rocking chair habit the minute I clap eyes on them, and I honestly think they are the most pitiable objects I find in a day's journey. They are ever restless and fidgety and ill at ease, and when deprived of the chair, their distress is manifest. They simply don't know what to do with themselves. Take you yourself, now, for instance. You can't sit there for five minutes without getting up the rocking chair motion. Now, I am in earnest about this. If you want to get well you must give up your rocking chair just as a drunkard gives up his whisky. If you do that you'll come out all right. A rocking chair may be restful and helpful up to a certain point, but if taken to ex- cess it is bound to play hob with the nerves sooner or later."—N. Y. Sun.

The Turban Reigns Supreme.

Everything is the turban in the way of headgear. Hints of this were in the air last winter when the fur-trimmed turbans were so much seen, and again during the spring and summer in those popular ones of tulle and net with para- dise feathers. One sees all manner of shapes now, large and small, close or flowing, some turned high on one side or bent in front or at the back, but turbans for all that. This is a become- ing hat to women in general, if not worn too far over the forehead. The fur hat or fur-trimmed hat with what one will, tulle, lace, feathers, velvet, flowers, will hold the highest favor. Tulle would seem a bit the most fascinating in combination with fur. In fact, tulle still forms a large part of all smart millinery.—Detroit Free Press.

Chopped Oysters on Toast.

Choose fine, plump oysters, chop them fine—always with a silver or sil- ver-plated knife, never with steel—and season them with salt, pepper and a dash of nutmeg. Let them simmer, and whisk into them a gill of cream (to 15 oysters) beaten up with the yolks of two eggs. As soon as the mixture sets pour it over buttered toast.—House- wife.

nother Example of the Difference in Surplus Earnings.

15-payment life policies. 15-year accumulative periods. Issued 1883. Age 34. $5,000 each.

COMPANY.	NORTHWESTERN	NEW YORK LIFE	EQUITABLE.
No. of Policy.	122,470—1	179,042	269,212
Name of Insured,	James Vick,	Adolf Sherman,	Abram Rapp,
Residence,	Rochester, N. Y.	Chicago, Ill.	Cripple Creek, Col.
Annual Premium,	$194.95	$196.45	$195.45
Total Premium Paid,	$2,924.25	$2,951.75	$2,931.75
RESULTS IN 1898			
Accumulated surplus,	$1,214.98	$ 874.00	$ 700.75
Guaranteed Value,	2,464.40	2,351.40	2,278.50
Total Cash Value,	$3,569.38	$3,225.40	$3,041.45
Life Annuity,	91.36	65.64	58.10
In lieu of accumulated surplus. Paid-up Insurance,	$7,580.00*	$6,860.00†	$6,675.00†
In lieu of total cash value.			

Northwestern's Accumulated Surplus exceeds New York Life's $340.98
" Total Cash Value " " " " 340.98
" Life Annuity " " " " 25.62
" Paid up Insurance " " " " 720.00
" Accumulated Surplus exceeds Equitables 462.98
" Total Cash Value " " 527.98
" Life Annuity " " 33.26
" Paid-up Insurance " " 905.0

*Participating. †Non participating.
To receive Northwestern Dividends you must have Northwestern Policy.

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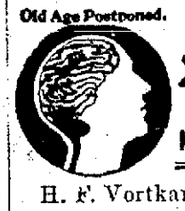

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Billy Bones, an old sea dog, much addicted to rum, lodges at Admiral Benbow Inn.

CHAPTER II.—Stranger, called "Black Dog," meets Bones; an interview ends in fight and disappearance of stranger. Bones suffers apoplectic stroke.

CHAPTER III.—Blind beggar comes to inn, presses something in Bones' hand and leaves. "Ten o'clock!" Bones cries. "Six hours. We'll do them yet;" at which moment he is struck dead by apoplexy.

CHAPTER IV.—Near Bones' body is found a little round paper, blackened on one side, on the other the words: "You have till ten to-night." Gold is found in Bones' sea chest, and an oilskin packet. Flight taken from inn.

CHAPTER V.—Blind man (Pew) with companions attack the inn. Chagrined at not finding "Flint's fist," the scoundrels scatter. Blind Pew is run down and killed by a horse.

CHAPTER VI.—Young Hawkins takes packet to Dr. Livesey, who with Squire Trelawney opens it and finds minute directions for finding of vast treasure.

CHAPTER VII.—Trelawney fits up expedition to seek treasure.

CHAPTER VIII.—Jim Hawkins meets Black Dog at John Silver's inn. Black Dog runs away, and Silver avows ignorance of his identity.

CHAPTER IX.—Ship's captain thinks some things on board somewhat singular and asks to have certain precautions taken, among which are the storing of the powder and arms astern and giving the doctor and his friends berths beside the cabin.

CHAPTER X.—"Hispaniola" begins her voyage. Hawkins climbs into apple barrel and overhears plans of treachery on foot among the crew.

CHAPTER XI.—Plot (laid by Silver, ship's cook) provides for the strike for possession of the treasure immediately it is gotten aboard. Cry of "Land ho" heard.

CHAPTER XII.—Hawkins tells of Silver's treachery to Livesey, Trelawney and Capt. Smollett, who hold a council of war.

said the doctor; "those he picked up for himself before he lit on Silver."

"Nay," replied the squire, "Hands was one of mine."

"I did think I could have trusted Hands," added the captain.

"And to think that they're all Englishmen!" broke out the squire. "Sir, I could find it in my heart to blow the ship up."

"Well, gentlemen," said the captain, "the best that I can say is not much. We must lay to, if you please, and keep a bright lookout. It's trying on a man, I know. It would be pleasanter to come to blows. But there's no help for it till we know our men. Lay to, and whistle for a wind, that's my view."

"Jim here," said the doctor, "can help us more than anyone. The men are not shy with him, and Jim is a noticing lad."

"Hawkins, I put prodigious faith in you," added the squire.

I began to feel pretty desperate at this, for I felt altogether helpless; and yet, by an odd train of circumstances, it was indeed through me that safety came. In the meantime, talk as we pleased, there were only seven out of the 26 on whom we knew we could rely; and out of these seven one was a boy, so that the grown men on our side were six to their 19.

PART III.
MY SHORE ADVENTURE.

CHAPTER XIII.
HOW I BEGAN MY SHORE ADVENTURE.

The appearance of the island when I came on deck next morning was altogether changed. Although the breeze had now utterly failed, we had made a great deal of way during the night, and were now lying becalmed about half a mile to the southeast of the low eastern coast. Gray-colored woods covered a large part of the surface. This even tint was indeed broken up by streaks of yellow sand-break in the lower lands, and by many tall trees of the pine family, out-topping the others—some singly, some in clumps; but the general coloring was uniform and sad. The hills ran up clear above the vegetation in spires of naked rock. All were strangely shaped, and the Spy-glass, which was by 300 or 400 feet the tallest on the island, was likewise the strangest in configuration, running up sheer from almost every side, and then suddenly cut off at the top like a pedestal to put a statue on.

The "Hispaniola" was rolling scuppers under in the ocean swell. The booms were tearing at the blocks, the rudder was banging to and fro, and the whole ship creaking, groaning, and jumping like a manufactory. I had to cling tight to the backstay, and the world turned giddily before my eyes; for though I was a good enough sailor when there was way on, this standing still and being rolled about like a bottle was a thing I never learned to stand without a qualm or so, above all in the morning, on an empty stomach.

Perhaps it was this—perhaps it was the look of the island, with its gray, melancholy woods, and wild stone spires, and the surf that we could both see and hear foaming and thundering on the steep beach—at least, although the sun shone bright and hot, and the shore birds were fishing and crying all around us, and you would have thought anyone would have been glad to get to land after being so long at sea, my heart sunk, as the saying is, into my boots; and from that first look onward, I hated the very thought of Treasure Island.

We had a dreary morning's work before us, for there was no sign of any wind, and the boats had to be got out and manned, and the ship warped three or four miles round the corner of the island, and up the narrow passage to the haven behind Skeleton island. I volunteered for one of the boats, where I had, of course, no business. The heat was sweltering, and the men grumbled fiercely over their work. Anderson was in command of my boat, and instead of keeping the crew in order, he grumbled as loud as the worst.

"Well," he said, with an oath, "it's not forever."

I thought this was a very bad sign; for, up to that day, the men had gone briskly and willingly about their business; but the very sight of the island had relaxed the cords of discipline.

All the way in, Long John stood by the steersman and conned the ship. He knew the passage like the palm of his hand; and though the man in the chains got everywhere more water than was down in the chart, John never hesitated once.

"There's a strong scour with the ebb," he said, "and this here passage has been dug out, in a manner of speaking, with a spade."

We brought up just where the anchor was in the chart, about a third of a mile from either shore, the mainland on one side, and Skeleton island on the other. The bottom was clean sand. The plunge of our anchor sent up clouds of birds wheeling and crying over the woods; but in less than a minute they were all down again, and all was once more silent.

The place was entirely land-locked, buried in woods, the trees coming right down to high water mark, the shores mostly flat, and the hill-tops standing round at a distance in a sort of amphitheater, one here, one there. Two little rivers, or, rather, two swamps, emptied out into this pond, as you might call it; and the foliage round that part of the shore had a kind of poisonous brightness. From the ship, we could see nothing of the house or stockade, for they were quite buried among trees; and if it had not been for the chart on the companion, we might have been the first that had ever anchored there since the island arose out of the seas.

There was not a breath of air moving, nor a sound but that of the surf booming half a mile away along the beaches and against the rocks outside. A peculiar stagnant smell hung over the anchorage — a smell of sodden leaves and rotten tree trunks. I observed the doctor sniffing, and sniffing, like some one tasting a bad egg.

"I don't know about treasure," he said, "but I'll stake my wig there's fever here."

If the conduct of the men had been alarming in the boat, it became truly threatening when they had come aboard. They lay about the deck growling together in talk. The slightest order was received with a black look, and grudgingly and carelessly obeyed. Even the honest hands must have caught the infection, for there was not one man aboard to mend another. Mutiny, it was plain, hung over us like a thunder-cloud.

And it was not only we of the cabin party who perceived the danger. Long John was hard at work going from group to group, spending himself in good advice, and as for example no man could have shown a better. He fairly outstripped himself in willingness and civility; he was all smiles to every one. If an order were given, John would be on his crutch in an instant, with the cheeriest "Ay, ay, sir!" in the world; and when there was nothing else to do, he kept up one song after another, as if to conceal the discontent of the rest.

Of all the gloomy features of that gloomy afternoon, this obvious anxiety on the part of Long John appeared the worst.

We held a council in the cabin.

"Sir," said the captain, "if I risk another order, the whole ship'll come about our ears by the run. You see, sir, here it is. I get a rough answer, do I not? Well, if I speak back, pikes will be going in two shakes; if I don't, Silver will see there's something under that, and the game's up. Now, we've only one man to rely on."

"And who is that?" asked the squire.

"Silver, sir," returned the captain; "he's as anxious as you and I to smother things up. This is a tiff; he'd soon talk 'em out of it if he had the chance, and what I propose to do is to give him the chance. Let's allow the men an afternoon ashore. If they all go, why, we'll fight the ship. If they none of them go, well, then, we hold the cabin, and God defend the right. If some go, you mark my words, sir, Silver'll bring 'em aboard again as mild as lambs."

It was so decided; loaded pistols were served out to all the sure men; Hunter, Joyce and Redruth were taken into our confidence, and received the news with less surprise and a better spirit than we had looked for, and then the captain went on deck and addressed the crew.

"My lads," said he, "we've had a hot day, and are all tired and out of sorts. A turn ashore'll hurt nobody—the boats are still in the water; you can take the gigs, and as many as please can go ashore for the afternoon. I'll fire a gun half an hour before sundown."

I believe the silly fellows must have thought they would break their shins over the treasure as soon as they were landed; for they all came out of their sulks in a moment, and gave a cheer that started the echo in a far-way hill, and sent the birds once more flying and squalling round the anchorage.

The captain was too bright to be in the way. He whipped out of sight in a moment, leaving Silver to arrange the party; and I fancy it was as well he did so. Had he been on deck, he could no longer so much as have pretended not to understand the situation. It was as plain as day. Silver was the captain, and a mighty rebellious crew he had of it. The honest hands—and I was soon to see it proved that there were such on board—must have been very stupid fellows. Or, rather, I suppose the truth was this: that all hands were disaffected by the example of the ringleaders—only some more, some less; and a few, being good fellows in the main, could neither be led nor driven any further. It is one thing to be idle and skulk, and quite another to take a ship and murder a number of innocent men.

At last, however, the party was made up. Six fellows were to stay on board, and the remaining 13, including Silver, began to embark.

Then it was that there came into my head the first of the mad notions that contributed so much to save our lives. If six men were left by Silver, it was plain our party could not take and fight the ship; and since only six were left, it was equally plain that the cabin party had no present need of my assistance. It occurred to me at once to go ashore. In a jiffy I had slipped over the side, and curled up in the fore-sheets of the nearest boat, and almost at the same moment she shoved off.

No one took notice of me, only the bow oar saying: "Is that you, Jim? Keep your head down." But Silver, from the other boat, looked sharply

"Jim! Jim!" I heard him shouting.

over and called out to know if that were me; and from that moment I began to regret what I had done.

The crews raced for the beach; but the boat I was in, having some start, and being at once the lighter and the better manned, shot far ahead of her consort, and the bow had struck among the shore-side trees, and I had caught a branch and swung myself out, and plunged into the nearest thicket, while Silver and the rest were still 100 yards behind.

"Jim, Jim!" I heard him shouting.

But you may suppose I paid no heed; jumping, ducking, and breaking through, I ran straight before my nose, till I could run no longer.

CHAPTER XIV.
THE FIRST BLOW.

I was so pleased at having given the slip to Long John that I began to enjoy myself and look around me with some interest on the strange land that I was in.

I had crossed a marshy tract full of willows, bulrushes, and odd outlandish, swampy trees, and I had now come out upon the skirts of an open piece of undulating, sandy country, about a mile long, dotted with a few pines, and a great number of contorted trees, not unlike the oak in growth, but pale in the foliage, like willows. On the far side of the open stood one of the hills, with two quaint, craggy peaks, shining vividly in the sun.

I now felt for the first time the joy of exploration. The isle was uninhabited; my shipmates I had left behind, and nothing lived in front of me but dumb brutes and fowls. I turned hither and thither among the trees. Here and there were flowering plants unknown to me; here and there I saw snakes, and one raised his head from a ledge of a rock and hissed at me with a noise not unlike the spinning of a top. Little did I suppose that he was a deadly enemy, and that the noise was the famous rattle.

Then I came to a long thicket of these oak-like trees—live or evergreen oaks, I heard afterward they should be called—which grew low along the sand like brambles, the boughs curiously twisted, the foliage compact, like thatch. The thicket stretched down from the top one of the sandy knolls, spreading and growing taller as it went, until it reached the margin of the broad, reedy fen, through which the nearest of the little rivers soaked its way into the anchorage. The marsh was steaming in the strong sun, and the outline of the Spy-glass trembled through the haze.

All at once there began to go a sort of bustle among the bulrushes; a wild duck flew up with a quack, another followed, and soon over the whole surface of the marsh a great cloud of birds hung screaming and circling in the air. I judged at once that some of my shipmates must be drawing near along the borders of the fen. Nor was I deceived; for soon I heard the very distant and low tones of a human voice, which as I continued to give ear, grew steadily louder and nearer.

This put me in great fear, and I crawled under cover of the nearest live-oak and squatted there, hearkening, as silent as a mouse.

Another voice answered; and then the first voice, which I now recognized to be Silver's, once more took up the story, and ran on for a long while in a stream, only now and again interrupted by the other. By the sound they must have been talking earnestly, and almost fiercely; but no distinct word came to my hearing.

At last the speakers seemed to have paused, and perhaps to have sat down; for not only did they cease to draw any nearer, but the birds themselves began to grow more quiet, and to settle again to their places in the swamp.

And now I began to feel that I was neglecting my business; that since I had been so foolhardy as to come ashore with these desperadoes, the least I could do was to overhear them at their councils; and my plain and obvious duty was to draw as close as I could manage, under the favorable ambush of the crouching trees.

I could tell the direction of the speakers pretty exactly, not only by the sound of their voices, but by the behavior of the few birds that still hung in alarm above the heads of the intruders.

Crawling on all-fours, I made steadily but slowly toward them; till at last, raising my head to an aperture among the leaves, I could see clear down into a little green dell beside the marsh, and closely set about with trees, where Long John Silver and another of the crew stood face to face in conversation.

The sun beat full upon them. Silver had thrown his hat beside him on the ground, and his great, smooth, blonde face, all shining with heat, was lifted to the other man's in a kind of appeal.

"Mate," he was saying, "it's because I thinks gold-dust of you—gold-dust, and you may lay to that! If I hadn't took to you like pitch, do you think I'd have been here a-warning of you? All's up—you can't make nor mend; it's to save your neck that I'm a-speaking, and if one of the wild 'uns knew it, where 'ud I be, Tom—now, tell me, where 'ud I be?"

"Silver," said the other man—and I observed he was not only red in the face, but spoke as hoarse as a crow, and his voice shook, too, like a taut rope—"Silver," says he, "you're old, and you're honest, or has the name for it; and you've money, too, which lots of poor sailors hasn't; and you're brave, or I'm mistook. And will you tell me you'll let yourself be led away with that kind of a mess of swabs? not you! As sure as God sees me, I'd sooner lose my hand. If I turn again my dooty—"

And then all of a sudden he was interrupted by a noise. I had found one of the honest hands—well, here, at that same moment, came news of another. Far away out in the marsh there arose, all of a sudden, a sound like the cry of anger, then another on the back of it; and then one horrid, long-drawn scream. The rocks of the Spy-glass re-echoed it a score of times; the whole troop of marsh-birds rose again, darkening heaven, with a simultaneous whir; and long after that death yell was still ringing in my brain, silence had reestablished its empire, and only the rustle of the redescending birds and the boom of the distant surges disturbed the languor of the afternoon.

Tom had leaped at the sound, like a horse at the spur; but Silver had not winked an eye. He stood where he was, resting lightly on his crutch, watching his companion like a snake about to spring.

"John!" said the sailor, stretching out his hand.

"Hands off!" cried Silver, leaping back a yard, as it seemed to me, with the speed and security of a trained gymnast.

"Hands off, if you like, John Silver," said the other. "It's a black conscience that can make you feared of me. But, in Heaven's name, tell me what was that?"

"That?" returned Silver, smiling away, but warier than ever, his eye a mere pin-point in his big face, but gleaming like a crumb of glass. "That? Oh, I reckon that'll be Alan."

And at this poor Tom flashed out like a hero.

"Alan!" he cried. "Then rest his soul for a true seaman! And as for you, John Silver, long you've been a mate of mine, but you're mate of mine no more. If I die like a dog, I'll die in my dooty. You've killed Alan, have you? Kill me, too, if you can. But I defies you."

And with that, this brave fellow turned his back directly on the cook, and set off walking for the beach. But he was not destined to go far. With a cry, John seized the branch of a tree, whipped the crutch out of his armpit, and sent that uncouth missile hurling through the air. It struck poor Tom, point foremost, and with stunning violence, right between the shoulders in the middle of his back. His hands flew up, he gave a sort of gasp, and fell.

Whether he was injured much or little none could ever tell. Like enough, to judge from the sound, his back was broken on the spot, but he had no time given him to recover. Silver, agile as a monkey, even without leg or crutch, was on the top of him the next moment, and had twice buried his knife up to the hilt in that defenseless body. From my place of ambush I could hear him pant loudly, as he struck the blows.

I do not know what it rightly is to faint, but I do know that for the next little while the whole world swam away from before me in a whirling mist; Silver and the birds and the tall Spy-glass hilltop, going round and round and topsy turvy before my eyes.

(to be continued)

The thin baby

You always expect to see a baby plump and rosy, don't you? Thinness in a baby is a disease. If not corrected serious results follow. The first year often determines the health for the whole of a long life.

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is a true and tried friend to the little ones. It gives them just the plumpness all healthy babies should have.

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DOG ADOPTED KITTENS.

Flossie Is a Remarkable Canine and Can Reason Things Out Almost Like a Woman.

The Philadelphia Times tells some interesting stories of Flossie, a dog once owned by a Mr. Kramer of that city. That Flossie is a remarkable dog no one will doubt who has seen or heard of her wonderful traits. The most striking will alone be necessary to prove the assertion.

It so happened when she was a member of the Kramer household that the family was disturbed by a black tabby cat that repeatedly trespassed upon the premises and annoyed the occupants by her loud crying. Flossie stood

THE HAPPY FAMILY.

it as long as any patient, long-suffering Christian dog could, then she determined to take the law in her own hands. This she did as soon as the opportunity presented.

One day Tabby appeared within the sacred precincts of the Kramer garden. Flossie was lying in wait for her and proceeded to violently protest against the intrusion. She inserted her teeth into Tabby's neck and made so deep an impression that the cat bade farewell forever to the garden and the world. Then to her horror Flossie discovered a circumstance of which she was totally unaware.

Tabby had recently given birth to kittens. There were two of these and both were still nursing. Sure death confronted them, in view of the demise of their mother, and Flossie was directly responsible for their deaths. Though she knew of their condition before this did not excuse her. She could not bring the cat back to life, so she decided to supply her place as best she could.

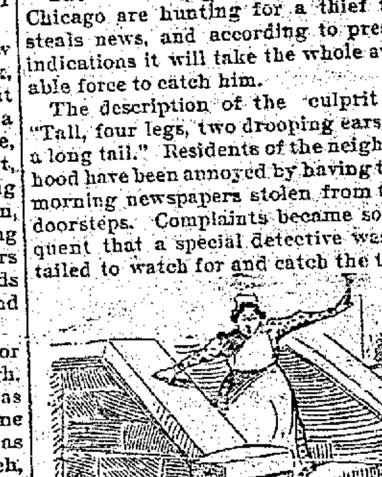
Seeking out the little ones, she brought them home to the shelter of the Kramer house and nursed them as diligently as the fondest mother could. In a brief while the kittens became accustomed to their foster mother and grew under her care to soon take care of themselves. They are now big cats and mourned the loss of Flossie sincerely when she disappeared. Their joy on her recovery knew no bounds.

FOUR-LEGGED THIEF.

Chicago Dog Steals Newspapers for a Dishonest Master Who Afterward Sells Them.

The Warren avenue station police in Chicago are hunting for a thief that steals news, and according to present indications it will take the whole available force to catch him.

The description of the culprit is: "Tall, four legs, two drooping ears and a long tail." Residents of the neighborhood have been annoyed by having their morning newspapers stolen from their doorsteps. Complaints became so frequent that a special detective was detailed to watch for and catch the thief.


DOG NEWSPAPER THIEF.

Wideawake and alert as the detective was it was a long time before he learned how the newspapers were really stolen.

One morning as he was watching the residences near Oakley and Warren avenues, which is the locality where the papers had regularly disappeared, he saw a dog dash for a paper and run swiftly away with it. So astounded was he that he forgot to give chase until the criminal succeeded in getting away with his booty. To the thefts of the dog the police now ascribe all the complaints of newspapers missing in this district.

Dot's Prayer for Peace.

On one evening little four-year-old Dorothy had failed to remember her father in her prayer because he had scolded her. "You must pray for papa, too, Dot," said her mother. "But I don't want to," replied the little one. "But you must, Dot," said her mother. Dropping upon her knees again Dot added: "And for pity's sake, bless papa, too, and let us have peace in the family."—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Convert.

Jack—I thought you were going to study medicine.

Tom—I did intend to, but I found out that the medicos have no time to play football, and I switched to theology.—N. Y. Journal.

THANKSGIVING HOLIDAYS, 1899.

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Westward.		9	15	5	[illegible]	[illegible]
		AM	PM	PM	AM	PM
Pittsb'gh	lv	*7 00	[illegible]	*1 [illegible]		
Alliance	ar	9 45	[illegible]	4 [illegible]		
Canton	lv	10 15	[illegible] 27	[illegible]		
Massillon	"	10 27	[illegible]	[illegible]		
Wooster	"	11 07	[illegible]	[illegible]		
Mansfield	"	12 15	11 [illegible]	7 [illegible]	†6 30	
Crestline	ar	12 45	11 [illegible]	[illegible]	6 56	
Crestline	lv	12 [illegible]	12 05	PM	7 05	[illegible]
Robinson	"	—	—		7 15	[illegible]
Bucyrus	"	1 10	12 27		7 33	[illegible]
Nevada	"	—	—		7 50	[illegible]
U.Sandusky	"	1 34	12 51		8 04	[illegible]
Kirby	"	—	—		8 19	[illegible]
Forest	"	—	—		8 27	[illegible]
Dunkirk	"	—	—		8 45	[illegible]
Washingt'n	"	—	—		8 50	[illegible]
Ada	"	—	1 36		9 10	[illegible]
Lafayette	"	—	—		9 25	[illegible]
Lima	"	2 37	1 59		9 50	[illegible]
Elida	"	—	—		10 03	[illegible]
Delphos	"	3 02	2 26		10 21	[illegible]
Middlepoint	"	—	—		10 32	[illegible]
Van Wert	"	3 21	2 48		10 46	7 1[illegible]
Convoy	"	—	—		11 00	7 [illegible]
Dixon	"	—	—		11 11	7 [illegible]
Monroeville	"	—	—		11 20	f7 [illegible]
Maples	"	—	—		11 32	f7 [illegible]
Adams	"	—	—		11 42	[illegible]
Ft.Wayne	ar	4 10	3 40		11 55	PM
Warsaw	"	5 33	4 50		1 2[illegible]	
Plymouth	"	6 21	5 27		2 1[illegible]	
Valparaiso	"	7 22	6 22		[illegible]	
Chicago	ar	8 45	7 45		[illegible]	
		PM	AM		PM	

Eastward.		20	8	6	[illegible]
		AM	PM	PM	AM
Chicago	lv	†7 30	*3 [illegible]	*11 30	
Valparaiso	"	9 15	4 [illegible]	1 20	
Plymouth	"	10 32	5 [illegible]	2 45	
Warsaw	"	11 20	[illegible]	3 34	
Ft. Wayne	"	12 45	7 45	5 20	†8 30
Adams	"	12 57	—		8 42
Maples	"	1 [illegible]	—	f5 40	8 52
Monroeville	"	1 17	8 13	5 52	9 03
Dixon	"	1 [illegible]	—	f5 59	9 11
Convoy	"	1 [illegible]		6 10	9 [illegible]
Van Wert	"	1 [illegible]	8 41	6 26	9 [illegible]
Middlepoint	"	2 0[illegible]		6 40	9 [illegible]
Delphos	"	2 1[illegible]	9 05	6 52	10 04
Elida	"	[illegible]		7 08	10 20
Lima	"	[illegible] 44	9 30	7 20	10 31
Lafayette	"	[illegible]		7 40	10 50
Ada	"	[illegible]	10 00	7 54	11 03
Washingt'n	"	[illegible]	—	—	11 16
Dunkirk	"	[illegible]	—	8 14	11 2[illegible]
Forest	"	[illegible]	—	8 27	11 3[illegible]
Kirby	"	[illegible]		8 37	11 44
U.Sandusky	"	[illegible]	10 46	8 53	12 [illegible]
Nevada	"	[illegible]		9 13	12 [illegible]
Bucyrus	"	[illegible]	11 19	9 32	[illegible]
Robinson	"	[illegible]		f9 46	[illegible]
Crestline	ar	[illegible]	11 45	10 00	1 [illegible]
Crestline	lv	[illegible]	11 55	10 30	PM
Mansfield	"	6 [illegible]	12 20	10 55	
Wooster	"	7 [illegible]	1 30	[illegible]	
Massillon	"	8 [illegible]	2 18	1 [illegible]	
Canton	"	8 45	2 34	1 [illegible]	
Alliance	ar	9 20	3 10	2 1[illegible]	
Pittsb'gh	ar	12 45	5 50	[illegible]	
		AM	AM	PM	

Pullman Sleeping Cars are run on Nos. 9 and 15; Pullman Vestibule Dining and Sleeping Cars on Nos. 6 and 8. Nos. 6, 8 and 20 connect in Union Station, Pittsburgh, with through trains for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York. Dark Faced Type denotes time from 12 00 noon to 12 00 midnight; Light faced from 12 00 midnight to 12 00 noon.

*Daily. †Except Sunday. ‡Meals. f Flag Stop.

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ERIE R. R.

No.	WEST.	DEPART
5	Vestibule limited, daily for Chicago and the West	11:28 a m
3	Pacific express, daily for Chicago and the West	1:12 a m
1	Express, daily except Sunday, for Chicago and the West	9:10 a m
31	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m
13	Wells-Fargo lim'd express, daily except Monday	4:59 p m
	EAST.	
8	Vestibule limited, daily for New York and Boston	8:02 p m
2	Express, daily except Sunday	3:24 p m
12	Express, daily for New York	3:41 a m
32	Local freight daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m

C. H. & D. R. R.

In effect June 25 1899, at 4:45 o'clock

No.	NORTH.	
12	arrives daily	1:50 a m
14	arrives " except Sunday	5:55 a m
2	arrives " except Sunday	8:15 a m
6	leaves "	11:57 a m
4	arrives " except Sunday	4:35 p m
10	arrives "	9:00 p m
68	" Sunday only	9:55 a m
60	Sunday only	7:40 a m
No.	SOUTH.	
7	arrives daily	2:05 a m
11	leaves " except Sunday	5:45 a m
1	leaves " except Sunday	9:20 a m
5	leaves "	12:11 p m
3	leaves "	4:09 p m
13	arrives	7:45 p m
65	Sunday only, leaves	7:30 p m

L. E. W.

East—Leave daily 7:30 p. m. Leave daily except Sunday, 6:00 a. m. and 1:45 p. m. West—Leave daily 9:50 a. m. Daily except Sunday 2:40 a. m. Sandusky accommodation arrives at :00 p. m.

D. & L. N. R. R.

No.	SOUTH BOUND.
1	Arrives 1:15 p m, Daily except Sunday
3	Arrives 10:00 p m Daily
No.	NORTH BOUND.
2	Departs 6:00 a m Daily
4	Departs 8:00 p m Daily except Sunday.

WHOOPING COUGH

One of the most distressing sights, is to see a child almost choking with the dreadful whooping-cough. Give the child Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the greatest pulmonary remedy, and relief will come at once, the coughing spells will re-occur less frequently, and, in a few days, the sufferer will be entirely cured. No other remedy can boast of so many cures.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Cures Whooping-Cough quickly. Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

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EACH

Sure Of Victory

Secretary Sontag Claims the Republican

County Ticket, While the Democrats Say They'll

Increase Their Usual Majority.—What George Meily Thinks Of Jones.

The NEWS made a careful investigation at the three headquarters this morning. In each were found precinct workers getting their last instructions from the managers. Republican headquarters was filled with men from all over the county. Secretary Sontag was kept busy dealing out sample ballots, and imparting final instructions. When finally Mr. Sontag was at leisure for a few moments, he readily granted the NEWS an interview.

"We are jubilant," said the secretary. "Never in history has the out look been so rosy. Our workers are hustling like pop corn venders at the World's fair. We are highly pleased. I can't estimate the number of Jones workers that have turned the last moment and are now in line for Nash and the county ticket."

"Mr. Sontag, will you give the NEWS a conservative estimate of the vote in Allen? Not what you want, but what from actual conditions you believe you will get."

"We will carry the county ticket by from 300 to 800 plurality. This high figure will be reached by Belch for county clerk, and by Adgate for probate judge. This is my candid opinion from reports received all over the county."

"What is your estimate on the Jones vote?"

"Personally I place it at between 1800 and 2000. The executive committee has granted Jones from 1,000 to 1200."

"Now, Mr. Sontag, you have given us the county vote. What do you think of the state ticket in Allen?"

"McLean will carry the county with about 300 plurality over Nash."

Jones to Get 4,000 Votes

Geo H Meily, Chairman of the Non-Partisan Executive Committee had a phone message from Mr Cowell, Mayor Jones' political secretary this morning in which Cowell said:

"The Non-partisan sentiment in Lucas county during the last two weeks has taken a decided upward tendency, so that now we can make a conservative estimate of 13,000 votes with the chance of its reaching 15,000. The cause for this increase is the splendid reports that have been received from all parts of the state, and from the very enthusiastic meetings that Mayor Jones has addressed in several of the large cities of the state. The working people of Lucas county appreciate that their fellow workers in other cities are almost unanimous for the Non Partisan Candidate."

Mr Meily was asked concerning the Jones vote in Allen county. "What is your conservative estimate of his vote in Lima and over the county?"

"Jones will receive in the City of Lima, 2,000 votes or more. Over the county, counting the vote in Lima, I would place the vote of the Toledo Mayor at 4,000 and upwards."

"What is your opinion on the county ticket?"

"We have nothing to do with the county ticket, and it is not my place to make an estimate on the vote the various county candidates will receive; what we want is a big vote for Mayor Jones, the Non Partisan candidate for Governor, and that's what we are going to have. See!"

Straight Ticket Elected.

Secretary Welty, of the Democratic executive committee, was seen by the NEWS, and seemed to be more conservative, and to give figures more in reason than the republican secretary. To the query as to the state vote in Allen, he said:

"I am just in receipt of a telegram from headquarters at Columbus which reads that the organization never was better; that reports have come in promptly and that the poll indicates the election of John R. McLean as the next Governor. We have placed the head of the state ticket in Allen to receive a plurality of 1,350 votes, and we believe this is a most conservative estimate."

"How about the county ticket?"

"We will elect the straight ticket. We have gone against our own judgment by placing the candidate who receives the least plurality at 1,000. We believe there will be no candidate receive this low vote, yet are confident that the largest plurality of any candidate will reach 1800, and the ticket as a whole will be triumphantly elected."

"Now, Mr. Welty, be careful; judge fairly, what will be Jones' vote in Allen county?"

"We concede that this election is the most uncertain in years The vote of the Toledo mayor can not safely be estimated by any of us. We don't really know his strength, and can but guess as circumstances have afforded us opportunities to judge. I don't believe he will receive as large a vote as was presumed a few weeks ago. His cause has gone back the past two weeks, and a conservative forecast from me would be 1500 votes in Allen county."

DEPOSITIONS

Offered in Testimony Showing Mrs. White's Reputation

An Uneventful Day in the Sensational Damage Suit.—Routine of the Offices.

When the hour of nine tolled from the court house clock this morning, the crowds which have been in daily attendance upon the sensational breach of promise case wherein Mrs White of Delphos, seeks to secure $20,000 damages from Banker Justin Brewer, of Ada, were greatly decreased from those of Friday and Saturday. This was caused probably from the fact that it was well known that the legal argument over the admission as evidence of the past reputation of the plaintiff would probably take up much time. And such proved the case. The Court, after hearing the arguments pro and con Saturday, took up the matter this morning and dismissed the jury until ten o'clock, giving forth his decision, which in brief was as follows:

"On this motion to exclude from the jury all evidence of defendant affecting plaintiff's character the court holds that under the pleadings such evidence could be introduced in mitigation of damages only."

After the Court had rendered the decision another half hour was consumed by questions being raised from the atterneys of the plaintiff, and it was 10:45 o'clock when the Clerk made the roll call of the jury, and the taking of evidence was again resumed, the first being a deposition.

The examination of evidence was done through depositions sworn to by Prof. Willis and wife, of Ada, who spoke generally of the woman's reputation, but made no strong assertions. A deposition was read from Mrs. Weaver, of Ada, and Mrs. Ream, of the same city, both adding little to the case, except as to this point of reputation, which does not seem to be regarded in Ada as Sunday school like.

The only witness of the morning who gave oral testimony was Frank Horner, a liveryman, who stated that one night some stranger to him came to his stable, and inquired as to the living place of Mrs. White. The man was not Banker Brewer, and the attempt was made to show that many men visited this home. The liveryman left immediately after seeing the stranger disappear within the house.

Court adjourned at this hour until 1:15 o'clock, when the cross examination of Horner was begun by the attorneys for the plaintiff, and is still being continued as we go to press.

1899 Club

The 1899 club will meet with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Seibold, corner of Linden and Prospect avenue, tomorrow evening.

TRIED

To Sell Out Jones.

J. J. Forester Visits Both Democrats and Republicans.

Claims He Has Been Working for McLean While Flirting With Jones.

Neither of the Local Committees Would Have Anything to Do With His Proposition.

One of the late speakers and supposed to be earnest workers in the Jones cause, has turned traitor, and endeavored to throw what little influence he possessed to other candidates. He has visited both democratic and republican members of the executive committees and gained conversations with them.

This man came here something like six weeks ago from Toledo, where at one time he held a letter carriers' position. Coming from Toledo, and telling all whom he chanced to meet, that he was a personal friend of Mayor Jones, made it more possible for him to become identified with the earnest laborers in behalf of the Jones movement in Allen county. He had scarcely alighted from the train, when he began talking Jones, and stating that he had a politician all his life. He attended the labor meetings, once in awhile; was present at that first meeting of the Jones men in labor temple, when an organization of a non-partisan club was consummated. He was so enthusastic that he was made chairman of the meeting that night, and assisted in every way in the formation of the non-partisan club.

After this he was a daily visitor, at Jones headquarters, and was one of the speakers when the Mayor made his address in Music hall. He has since spoken at Delphos, at Beaverdam, at Elida, at Allentown, and other places. Then he began talking. After his return from Delphos, last Saturday night a week ago, he stated to several Jones men, that it was all a case of sell out. Told this to Edwin Blank; harped on it to that splendid Jones worker, Reddick, of Findlay, and did all possible to create dissatisfaction in the Jones camp.

Forrester As He Is.

A NEWS man met Mr Forrester on the Saturday night after his return from Delphos, and was present when he called a supporter and earnest worker of the Jones cause, aside, and told him that he had better set a price, for it was a case of sellout, and they might as well get something out of it. This occurred shortly after eleven o'clock on the corner of Main and Market streets, Mr Forrester leaning against one of the Albrecht Bros. windows during his harrangue. The NEWS man strolled off with the Jones exponent, telling Mr Forrester to wait fifteen minutes and he would be back. Returning he met the gentleman, and was surprised when Mr Forrester said.

"Will you do me a favor?"

When assent was given, Mr Forrester continued:

"Walk down to the Harrod house, and see if Charles Rumbaugh is there. It wouldn't do for me to see him so publicly, but I have an engagement with him." With a wonder as to why a Jones campaigner would wish to see the republican committee chairman, the NEWS man walked down and looked, but no Rumbaugh was there.

Says He's For McLean.

Both gentlemen then strolled off and entered The Oak, where sitting at one of the back tables the following conversation took place:

"What do you think of this business?" said Mr Forrester.

"Why, personally you know I am a democrat," was the reply.

"I'll tell you the whole story," said Mr Forrester. "I have been working for McLean right along, and my business here was to find out all I could, and the state democratic headquarters have received daily reports from me. Nothing has gone on around Jones headquarters that the democrats don't know about. Do you suppose I have been here for nothing, but I don't get my pay until my work is all done. Now this can't be used until next Friday or Saturday, but you will see the whole story in the Enquirer either Saturday or Sunday, and if you keep it quiet until then, I'll give you first on it locally, so you can use it the evening before."

The promise of The NEWS man was given to keep everything sacred until Friday. Before that date elapsed, however, Mr Forrester secured conferences with both Mr Rumbaugh and Mr Wellty, the former chairman of the republican committee, the latter secretary of the democratic committee. The NEWS knew of these visits, or conferences, and meeting Mr Forrester reminded him of his promise to tell his own story of being a spy. Mr Forrester pleaded for time, and said he could not give it out until Saturday, but added that the "Jones men are now on to me."

Tried to Implicate President Ball.

President Ball, of the Trades Labor Council, was approached by Mr Forrester, and told that he could get so much cash from either committee, if he would flop, and throw his support to them, and quit talking Jones. Mr Forrester had no authority for making the proposition as is shown by the statements of Mr Welty and Mr Rumbaugh.

Mr Welty Talks.

The NEWS called on Mr Welty, and asked him what he knew of the Forrester matter, if anything. He said "Yes, Mr Forrester came to me, but made me no direct proposition. He rather spoke of Ball, who as president of the Trades Council, Mr Forrester thought would be a good man to get, and that he knew if an inducement were offered, that he (Forrester) could get Ball to jump into the democratic wagon. I paid no attention to Forrester, and he secured not one cent from our committee. You can state this positively. I regarded him like I do other men who are always hanging around political headquarters, and are sure that money here and money there will get so many votes."

Rumbaugh Didn't Take Him Up.

Chairman Rumbaugh substantiates the story that Forrester gained a conference with him, but states that he was referred to secretary Sontag. When the latter gentleman was seen by the NEWS today, and queried as to whether his committee gave Forrester any money for his great support, Mr Sontag said: "No, 'tis true, Forrester came to us with a story. I can't make public just what it was. Of course he wanted some money for certain work he could do but I would have nothing to do with him. He talked as though he could get Ball to jump to us, but did not come down to particulars when he saw we wanted none of his graft."

President Ball Incensed.

President Ball learned of the intrigues of the gentleman and endeavered to catch him, but was unsuccessful He denies any and all statements Forrester may have made, and is to day out working for Jones.

Mr Forrester Makes Denial.

Not wishing to have readers believe The NEWS would give Mr Forrester so much advertising if he didn't deserve it, we but refer them to the Herald of Saturday, in which this great politician openly confesses that a story has been in circulation, and denies the very thing which Mr Welty testifies to above. There was no cause for the great vote-thrower to make denial, for all knew he didn't get any money, but are not so sure as to his desires. We reproduce, in proof the statement of Mr Forrester published in the Herald, and to which the gentleman made oath before E N Lewis, as notary public. Why would he be so prone to deny something which had never been published. Well, here is his denial:

To whom it may concern:

A story having been circulated to the effect that I have received $20.00 from the Democratic committee to be used for campaign purposes, I desire to absolutely deny any such report. I have not received from said committee said amount or any amount whatever for campaign or any other purpose and any such report is an absolute falsehood.

(Signed) J. J. FORRESTER.

Voters Take Notice.

The NEWS has been non-partisan, and for this reason believes it a duty to warn any workingmen, or others, who may have met this man Forester. Mr. Forester has proven himself a man willing to work for any clique, who will pay him. He had intrigues with the republicans, intrigues with the democrats and went into the Jones movements at its inception, deliberately making speeches and becoming identified with the movement. The last week of the campaign he turns and tries to sell his influence (which erroneously he believes he possesses). As stated above, Mr. Forester told a NEWS man he was employed by the state democratic committee (and he isn't) told him we would see his great political diplomacy published in The Enquirer, and we fail to find that such a man exists by reading that paper. All of which goes to show that Mr. Forrester is a would be grafter, a man who believes himself a great politician, when he would be small potatoes at a dog fight; all of which goes to show that Mr. Forrester is a traitor to the people with whom he has been working, would be a traitor to democrats; would be a traitor to republicans; is a traitor to himself, and a man who dreams he is a lion and awakes to find himself a miserable poll cat.

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Different from any shown in the city, just received; prices: $9.90, 12.00, 15.00 and 18.00. Headquarters for up-to-date

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In blue, black, oxford, gray, tan and brown. Special sale of men's and boys' UNDERWEAR. The best values ever heard of. Boys's best fleece lined 23c. Men's extra heavy, 45c, worth 75c.

SHOES! SHOES!

. . . SHOES . . .

Boys' heavy school Shoes 95c; girls' heavy box calf shoes 85c. women's glove calf shoes 98c; women's lined. warm shoes 98c; men's $1.50 shoes 98c; men's $1.75 shoes $1.38; men's $2.00 shoes $1.48; men's tan $3.00 shoet $1.98,

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